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Love's Utterance.

One day a lover sought to gain
An answer to his love;
The maid was coy, and he in vain
To win her answer strove.
Heyday, how sad! This maid was shy,
And blushed, but made him no reply.

'Tis true she also felt love's flame,
Yet could not tell him so;
She dared not answer "Yes" for shame,
Nor dreamt of answering "No;"
So, growing more and more confused,
She sighed—her lips to speak refused.

Now Cupid saw the trembling maid
Beset by bashful fear;
So, gently coming to her aid,
He whispered in her ear;
When straightway beaming from her eye
She looked what she dared not reply.

Suppose.

He. Suppose,
Fadette, that I, instead of keeping tryst
With you to-night, had staid away to dose,
Or call upon Miss Brant, or play at whist—
Suppose?

She. Suppose
You had? Think you I should have cared?
Indeed,
Aint you a bit concei—don't take my rose—
A gift to me. From whom? Well—Joseph
Mead,
Suppose?

He. Suppose
It is? Then I'm to understand, Fadette—
If I must read your words as plainest
prose—
My presence matters not to you—and—yet,
Suppose—

She. Suppose
You are to understand me so? You're free;
Do, if you wish! And—oh! the river's
froze;
What skating we shall have! To-morrow
we—
That's Jose—

He. And Jose
Be hanged! It seems to me, Miss Lowe,
that you
Are acting rather lightly: rumor goes
That he—but since I seem to bore, adieu!

She. Suppose—

He. Suppose
We say good-night.

She. Good-night, sir, and good-bye!

He. What does this mean, Fadette? Are you—

She. We'll close
This scene at once. My words are plain, sir, I
Suppose?

He. Compose
Yourself, Fadette.

She. My name, sir, is Miss Lowe!

He. Come, come, Fadette, do look beyond
Your nose,
And—

She. Here's your ring, sir!

He. I receive it, though
Suppose—

She. Suppose
You do, sir?—you—

He. Enough, Miss Lowe. Farewell!
'Tis best. I've been deceived in you, God
knows!
Coquette! a heartless flirt! a haughty belle
Who chose—

She. Suppose—
Oh!—oh! let's part as friends! I hate you
—there!

He. Fadette! why, sweet, in tears! This
surely shows
You'll pardon me, a brute!

She. And—Frank—we'll ne'er
Suppose.

—*Scribner for September.*

MY FIRST CLIENT.

I had been called to the bar not quite a year, and was seated with my friend Frank Armitage in our chambers in the Temple. Frank had been called on the same day as myself, and we had agreed to make our professional start together. To that end we had become joint possessors of a set of chambers at No. 99 Figtree court, and of a boy named Blobbs, who was known as our "clerk," though his tender years and seedy garments made the dignified appellation sound almost ironical. His style of dress was peculiar, and gave one the idea that he had several brothers of various sizes, and had borrowed an article of apparel from each—his boots belonging to the eldest and his trousers to the youngest. There were sundry other boys on our staircase, with whom Blobbs was constantly having little differences and fighting them out upon the landing; indeed this, with occasional expeditions to Prosser's for commissariat purposes, formed the staple of his professional occupations. When he first undertook his duties we had started him with a pint bottle of ink, a ream of draft paper, and a gross of pens; and we had enjoined him to employ all his leisure time in copying precedents. He began with great vigor, and copied about a page and a half in a large schoolboy hand the first morning, but he never got any further. The ream of paper dwindled somehow, and the ink disappeared to an extent which even the numerous little black devils, with which Blobbs had embellished his domain, failed to account for, until one morning I detected him in the act of blacking his boots with it, and polishing them with the penwiper. Still, as boys go, Blobbs was not a very bad specimen; and as we really had no work for him to do, we were not disposed to be extremely angry with him for not doing it.

Fortunately, Armitage and myself were both to a considerable extent independent of our profession, for, to all appearance, our profession was quite independent of us. We had been called, as I have mentioned, very nearly a year, and neither of us had yet been favored with a brief; nor did there appear to be any particular likelihood that we ever should. We had a friend, Charley Larcombe, who had recently been articled to a solicitor, and who had promised that when he was out of his articles (which would be in about four years) and had passed his examination (which might be forty) he would "give us a lift." This rather vague prospect really appeared to be our only chance; but with the natural sanguineness of youth we still looked for briefs, though we had not the faintest notion where they were to come from. In truth, in the very early days of our professional career (when we had only been barristers for a week or two) we used to watch with anxious solicitude any person of legal aspect who was seen to cross the court in the direction of our staircase; but we found that the person of legal aspect invariably stopped short at the chambers of Cocksure, Q. C., which were immediately below ours, and the approach of a stranger had now ceased to excite more than a casual interest. Our personal habits, too, had degenerated. At the outset of our career we had unanimously agreed that every thing of an unprofessional character in our belongings should be rigidly tabooed. In particular we had decided that our breakfast should always be over and its remains cleared away before nine A. M., and that smoking should not on any account be permitted in the room destined for the reception of clients. In accordance with these virtuous resolves, we were (or I should rather say we had been) always to be found by half-past nine, each seated in the rigidest of arm chairs, wearing the blackest of frock coats and the stiffest of shirt collars, attentively perusing ponderous law books, and making copious notes with the assistance of a gigantic pewter instand, polished to a positively dazzling brightness. But this halcyon state of affairs was too good to last. We had screwed up our virtuous resolves to too extreme a tension, and they had gradually sunk down again. Who was the first to give way is a mooted point. My own idea is that all would have gone well had not Armitage insidiously suggested our allowing ourselves just one cigarette after breakfast; while he will have it that the thin end of the wedge was introduced by my surreptitiously reading an occasional French novel under cover of my book on Littleton." However this may be, we had speedily fallen away from our original high standard.

"I having been troubled with that frantic rush of clients which we had originally expected, we had become much less particular in our habits. The large law books were left unopened, the hour of breakfast had become gradually later, and short pipes and tweed jackets had become the order of the day until luncheon, and sometimes, I fear, even until dinner time. In our earlier days we had made it a point of honor that one or other of us should always remain in chambers, so as to be ready for anything that might turn up, but now we made nothing of putting up the delusive notice: "Return in five minutes," and departing together for the rest of the day. In order, however, to keep up the pleasant fiction that we still expected to have clients some day we had made a bet. Each of us had backed himself for £5 to get the first brief, with the proviso that (if ever the bet should be decided) the winner to stand a dinner to the loser, in order to commemorate the event. Imagine our emotion, therefore, when on the morning of my story, soon after ten, a heavy step was heard to ascend the staircase and pause at our door; and when Blobbs (who had been, according to his usual habit, settling a little difficulty with Cocksure's boy upon the landing) rushed in, and in a hoarse whisper said, frantic with excitement:

"A gentleman for Mr. Browne! And he've got a bundle o' papers."

I must say that Armitage's behavior did him credit. My landing the first prize must naturally have been a disappointment to him; but in the most magnanimous way he exclaimed:

"Good for you, old man! Go in and win. I'll hook it into the next room and leave the coast clear for you."

And he bolted accordingly into his bedroom. I would have given much to have been able to assume a more dignified attire, and to straighten things generally, before the entrance of my client, but it was out of the question. I had only just time to pitch the end of my cigar in the fire, open one of the big law books (upside down, as I afterward discovered), and to compose my features into the most professional expression compatible with a flannel jacket and carpet slippers, when the visitor entered. He was a short, puffy little man, middle aged, and of a good naturedly unintellectual cast of countenance. He wore a shabby white hat and greasy black gloves, and his trousers were shorter and his umbrella fatter than is generally considered desirable in those articles; but, notwithstanding, there was an air of snug respectability about him, and the bundle of papers, tied with red tape, which he carried, had an eminently business-like appearance. He began:

"I must apologize for disturbing you at this early hour, Mr. Browne" (he was evidently not a high-class practitioner); "but the fact is, I have come to beg your assistance in a very urgent case."

I tried to look as if very urgent cases were matters of the most ordinary occurrence in my professional experience.

"Ah," I said, "quite so. Take a seat, Mr. ——"

"Ward, sir; Gibbons & Ward, of High street, Bloomsbury. You have heard the name, I daresay. Gibbons is dead—has been dead some years, in fact; but we keep up the old name, you know."

I didn't know in the least. I had never to my knowledge heard of Gibbons & Ward, but it would not do to admit the fact. Not to know Gibbons & Ward would clearly be to argue myself unknown. I took my cue accordingly.

"Oh, yes; Gibbons & Ward, a most eminent firm! I am delighted to have the pleasure of making your acquaintence, Mr. Ward."

"You are very kind, sir. Well, sir, as I was saying, or rather as I was about to say, I have become connected with a case, a very peculiar case—indeed, a most peculiar case; and hearing of you from my old friend Mr. Wiggins, I thought that, though I'm a stranger to you myself, I might venture to call and ask you to assist me in it."

"Dear me," I thought, "whoever would have thought of old Wiggins (my hair dresser) sending me a client!" And on the principle that one good turn deserves another, I mentally resolved to go and have my hair cut the very next day. I replied:

"I shall be very happy, Mr. Ward. Have you the particulars in writing?"

"Well, not exactly," said Mr. Ward, depositing his bundle of papers in his hat. "I have a few rough memoranda, but I'll tell you in half a dozen words the state of the case. The party I represent is a Mrs. Podgers, and I think you'll agree with me that she has been very badly used. The fact is, she was the daughter of an old fellow named Glubb, in the oil and color trade, a man reputed to be worth a mint of money. When she married Podgers, who was a pork butcher in a small way of business, Podgers naturally wanted to know what the old man would do for them. A little ready money would have been very acceptable, and as they knew that Susan (that's Mrs. Podger's) was the only daughter, and would come in for all the old man's money at his death, they didn't see why he shouldn't give 'em a little at once, on account like. But old Glubb wasn't to be had in that way. 'No,' he says, 'if you marry Susan, when I die you'll have all I've got, which may be ten thousand or it may be twenty; but I'm not agoing to undress before I go to bed, as the saying is!' So upon that, and quite relying that the old man would keep his word, Podgers goes and marries. They all knew the old man couldn't last very long, so on the strength of his expectations Podgers puts in a new shop window and starts a pony trap. Trade was bad and Podgers found himself outrunning the constable a bit; but he didn't mind, feeling sure it would be all right when the old man went off the hooks."

I began to see my way. Podgers had married on the strength of the old gentleman's promise, and the old gentleman had subsequently changed his mind. Here was an opportunity of impressing Mr. Ward with my legal acumen.

"Excuse my interrupting you one moment, Mr. Ward," and I rung the bell. Blobbs entered. "Blobbs, give me 'Chitty on Contracts,' and then go and ask Mr. Cocksure's clerk to oblige me with the loan of the sixth volume of 'Meeson and Welsby.' I think I can give you a case just in point, Mr. Ward." Blobbs handed me "Chitty on Contracts," which in point of fact was on the mantelpiece immediately behind me, and departed to execute the remainder of my order. I referred to the index, murmuring audibly: "Consideration—good—valuable—marriage—page 18. Then turned to the passage and silently perused it with much attention. "Ah, yes, I thought so!"

Blobbs here returned with the borrowed volume, in which, with an air of deep reflection, I turned to an imaginary authority. "No, that won't do. I had forgotten for the moment that that case was overruled by Jones vs. Robinson. Pray proceed, Mr. Ward."

Mr. Ward had more than once attempted to continue his story, but, with a gentle wave of the hand, I had courteously yet firmly deprecated interruption. He resumed apologetically:

"I'm afraid I'm giving you a deal of trouble, Mr. Browne."

"Not at all, Mr. Ward, I assure you. I always like to make sure, from the outset, as to the broad principles applicable."

"Quite so, sir; very true. But I am afraid there is a little misunderstanding."

"I think not. I have followed you with great attention. A married B's daughter C on the faith of an undertaking by B that he will, on his death, leave C the whole of his property; B (that's Glubb, you know) dies, and he does not leave the property to C (that's Mrs. Podgers), but to somebody else. Isn't that your case?" And I leaned back in my chair and eyed him with a deny-that-if-you-can sort of expression.

"Just exactly so, sir. If you'd been one of the family yourself you couldn't have got it more pat. They all went on as comfortable as possible till one Sunday the old gentleman dined with the Podgerses, and he found a caterpillar in the vegetables. He would have it they did it on purpose. He went home at once, tore up his will and made another, leaving every penny of his money to the asylum for incurable clearstarchers. The excitement brought on an apoplectic fit, and he died the very same night. Personalty sworn under £25,000; and Podgers all but in the *Gazette*."

I begun to fear that the case would prove to be a Chancery matter, and that my share in it would be limited to giving Mr. Ward an elaborate opinion to that effect. But it clearly would not do to make any suggestion of the kind at the present stage of the proceedings.

"Ah, just as I thought, you see." I tried to look as if I had anticipated every detail of the case, even to the catepillar. "Well, now the question is, what evidence have we, first of a distinct agreement on the part of B (otherwise Glubb) to leave all his property to his daughter, and, secondly, that A (otherwise Podgers) married on the faith of that promise. You hear what Chitty says: 'A valuable consideration is such as money, marriage, or the like, which the law esteems an equivalent given for the grant, and is therefore founded on motives of justice.' That's the law; but how about the facts. Mere assertion won't do, you know; we must have evidence.

"Well, as to the evidence I'm afraid there isn't much in a legal sense. Mr. Cocksure has advised upon the case, and he says that we haven't any evidence; in fact, that we haven't a leg to stand upon."

It was flattering and at the same time a little alarming to be consulted in a case in which Mr. Cocksure had already expressed an adverse opinion. If Mr. Cocksure was timid I had better be at least cautious.

"You will have up-hill work before you, I'm afraid, and I should recommend you, Mr. Ward, as a man of business (that is, of course, between ourselves) to see your way very clear as to your costs out of pocket. The incurable clearstarchers will fight hard, sir, you may depend on it."

"Oh, dear, yes, sir; no doubt they would. But we've quite made up our minds not to go to law about the matter. It would only be throwing good money after bad; leastways it would if we had any to throw; but we haven't. Podgers ran away to America last Monday, and his poor wife and five young children are this moment living in a two-pair back in Camden Town, sustaining a miserable existence on the scanty remains of the stock in trade."

A horrible misgiving crossed my mind, and I shut up Chitty.

"I thought—I meant to say I supposed—I really don't quite see, then, in what way I can be of service in the case, Mr. Ward."

"Well, you see, Mr. Wiggins told me as you was an uncommon kind hearted gentleman, so I made bold to call and ask if you wouldn't put down your name for a trifle for the widow and orphans—not that Mrs. P. is precisely a widow, nor yet the children exactly orphans, but rather worse if anything, in my opinion, and another expected almost immediately, sir."

I was fairly caught. Not for worlds would I have let Mr. Ward know that I had been laboring under a misapprehension, and had been mentally welcoming him as my first client. On the other hand, after the extreme interest I had exhibited in the case, I could not in less than give him a handsome donation. Smiling amiably, but inwardly breathing the most awful imprecations against Wiggins (and very nearly vowing, on the spur of the moment, never to have my hair cut again as long as I lived), I expressed my extreme gratification at having the opportunity of contributing a sovereign to the necessities of the Podgers family. Mr. Ward beamed with delight, and pressed on my acceptance his card, assuring me that, if I should at any time require anything in I is line, it would be his most earnest endeavor—these words, by the way, he apparently spelt with an h—to give me satisfaction. He insisted on shaking hands at parting, and appeared to find considerable difficulty in tearing himself away. At last, however, he departed, leaving me still holding his card.

My one absorbing thought as soon as I could think at all was how on earth to conceal the facts from Armitage—what possible fiction to invent which should save my dignity from the exposure of the horrible truth. What dreadful falsehood I might ultimately have given birth to I cannot say, for I was saved from the ordeal by hearing a burst, or rather a succession of bursts, of frantic laughter from the room to which Armitage had retired. I pushed the door, which yielded to my touch. My worst fears were realized! he knew all. He was lying upon the bed, his feet considerably above his head, cramming a pocket handkerchief in his mouth, and every now and then breaking out afresh into a peal of maniac laughter.

"Well, Brownie, old boy, I hope you've given the new client a good sound legal opinion. Oh, dear, my poor sides! When shall we have the dinner, eh, old man?"

"Come, Frank," I said, addressing him more in sorrow than in anger, "don't add insult to injury. You've had the door ajar, you scoundrel; so I needn't tell you any particulars. But at any rate promise to keep my secret."

"That I'll be hanged if I do, old boy; the joke is a great deal too good to keep to myself. How about 'Chitty on Contracts' and '6 Meeson and Welsby?' Oh, you old impostor! I'll be hanged if I don't tell the story to every fellow I meet."

So, for fear that the facts should be misrepresented—I hate misrepresentation—I determined to tell it myself.

Tough on the Bather.

A sea captain of jocose humor, in a seacoast town, met an acquaintance the other day who was rather noted for not very cleanly habits in person.

"Well," said the latter, "I have just been in bathing."

"You don't say so! Bathing, do you say?" asked the other. "And where did you go?"

"Oh, down to the beach."

"I am afraid, then, some of our vessels or boats will run foul of a new bank formed there of which they never heard before."

In 1852 the English Parliament voted for education, art and science an appropriation of $2,353,810. This year the amount was $16,390,195.

Fearful Accident---The Rejected Dispatch.

About this time the circus agent bursts into the county newspaper office and says, breathlessly:

"You the editor?"

"I am, sir."

"Correspondent for some of the metropolitan press?"

"Yes, sir."

"I've got the biggest sensation you ever saw, and I want you to send it off by special to all the big papers."

The editor gets out his pencil and a quire of printing paper, and says: "Pile in."

The circus agent says: "Put down that Blowhard's Gigantic Mammoth Golden Megalothasallarian Circus—it's a big thing, I tell you, and I am agent; Barnum's is a sideshow to it, and Lent would have to burst up and go home on foot only our old man lent him money—have you got that down?"

"I have."

"Well, add that we have been tenting up in the Northwest and been coining money everywhere, while all the little one-horse concerns that get up big posters and obtain money under false pretenses haven't been taking in stamps enough to pay for their licenses—houses papered, all of 'em."

"Go on."

"Well, last week while we were moving the show from Oshkosh to Howville in seven special trains and 163 cars, the train carrying the Zoological Carnivorium ran off the track and all the dens were smashed to pieces and the animals got loose."

"Bless my soul, you don't say so!"

"The anaconda swallowed the only real African giraffe in this country, imported specially for us at a cost of $158,500, all but ten or fifteen feet of its neck. The poor animal's efforts to escape from its living tomb were frantic, and the look of dumb, almost human, agony in its large, lustrous black eyes, moved the sternest advance agent to tears."

"Dear me!"

"Then the royal Bengal tiger, the Sumatran lion, and the big horned rhinoceros got into a three-cornered fight, and the way in which the air was full of howls, and dust, and blood, big chunks of meat like sirloin steaks a-whizzing round—it makes me shudder to think of it."

"It must have been terrible."

"Terrible ain't no word for it. Then the Chiaspian gigantic orang outang and the blue faced gorilla came up with clubs formed of saplings sixteen feet long, and as big round as your leg, and sailed in like policemen into a primary meeting, and in 2:14½ they had flattened out them tigers, and lions, and rhinoceroses, till there wasn't one of them dared say his soul was his own."

"Wonderful! wonderful!"

"You're just talking. Then the elephant, Mercutio, turned wild with fear and rage, and trumpeting like a thunder storm, ran into a cold where a farmer had a flock of 100,000 merino sheep, and such mutton jagging I never saw in my life. He'd just yank up a sheep with his trunk, and give him a jerk, and—zip! that sheep would go shooting through the air, and come down flat as a pancake six hundred or seven hundred yards off. It was just old chain lightning, and it would have made your eyes stick out to see it. Why, once he had seventeen sheep in the air at once."

"How many lives lost?"

"None, thank Heaven. We always have a steam fire engine filled with chloroform on the train with us, and as soon as we could get it out and get steam up we began playing on them, and, of course, when they were stupefied, it was the easiest thing in the world to catch them and put them back in the cages."

"I understand; but how about that poor giraffe?"

"Oh, we gave the anaconda a barrel of emetics, and the giraffe came up kiting, but the action of the anaconda's gastric juice has taken all the color off of his hindquarters and half-melted off his hoofs."

"How wonderful are the works of nature!"

"You bet. Now sock it to them red-hot and lively, and I'll ante up all the tickets to the show you want."

The editor does so, and goes to bed to dream that he is an anaconda trying to swallow a long necked circus, marked "special complimentary," when he is wakened by the telegraph boy, who brings him the following:

"Your special about circus accident refused. Please pay bearer $65.14."

The Presidents of the United States.

The following table may prove useful for reference as showing the political sentiments and the date of inauguration of each President, the length of time he lived after that event, and his agent the time of his death:

1. George Washington, Federalist, inaugurated 1789, lived ten years, age sixty-eight.
2. John Adams, Federalist, inaugurated 1797, lived twenty-nine years, age ninety.
3. Thomas Jefferson, Democrat, inaugurated 1801, lived twenty-five years, age eighty-three.
4. James Madison, Democrat, inaugurated 1809, lived twenty-seven years, aged fifty-eight.
5. James Monroe, Democrat, inaugurated 1817, lived fourteen years, age seventy-three.
6. John Q. Adams, Whig, inaugurated 1825, lived twenty-three years, age eighty-one.
7. Andrew Jackson, Democrat, inaugurated 1829, lived sixteen years, age seventy-eight.
8. Martin Van Buren, Democrat, inaugurated 1837, lived twenty-five years, age eighty.
9. W. H. Harrison, Whig, inaugurated 1841, lived one month, age sixty-eight.
10. John Tyler, Vice-President, Independent, inaugurated 1841, lived twenty-one years, age seventy two.
11. James K. Polk, Democrat, inaugurated 1845, lived four years, age fifty-four.
12. Zachary Taylor, Whig, inaugurated 1849, lived sixteen months, age sixty-six.
13. Millard Fillmore, Vice-President, Whig, inaugurated 1850, lived twenty-four years, age seventy-four.
14. Franklin Pierce, Democrat, inaugurated 1853, lived sixteen years, age sixty-five.
15. James Buchanan, Democrat, inaugurated 1857, lived eleven years, age seventy-seven.
16. Abraham Lincoln, Republican, inaugurated 1861, lived four years and one and a half months, age fifty-six.
17. Andrew Johnson, Vice-President, Independent, inaugurated 1865, lived ten years, age sixty-seven.
18. U. S. Grant, Republican, inaugurated 1869.

Tyler was elected Vice-President as a Whig, and Johnson as a Republican. Their "Independence" followed their inauguration as Presidents.

SITTING BULL.—In our fight on the Rosebud, says a soldier writing home, we could see Sitting Bull standing on a high point, out of gun-shot, directing the movements of his warriors with a small looking glass. It was noticed that wherever he threw a reflection with the glass, there the Indians would instantly charge in force.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION.

A Few Incidents on the Subject Given us by Charles Reade, the Novelist.

A journal called the Los Angelos *Star* recorded the following incident at the time it occurred:

A gentleman in the city had a very large and beautiful tom cat, which he had reared from a kitten. It was now five years old, and the two animals were mutually attached. Every morning, when the servant brought in the water for his master's tub, puss used to come in and sit at the side of the bed, and gaze with admiration at his employer, and sometimes mew him out; but retired into a corner during the tubbing, which he thought irrational, and came out again when the biped was clothed and in his right mind.

One day the cat was seen in the garden tumbling over and over in strong convulsions, which ended in its crawling feebly into the house. The master heard, and was very sorry, and searched for the invalid, but could not find him. However, when he went up to bed at night, there was the poor creature stretched upon the floor at the side of the bed, the very place where he used to sit and gaze at his master, and mew him out of bed.

The gentleman was affected to tears by the affectionate creature's death, and his coming there to die. He threw a handkerchief over poor tom, and passed a downright unhappy night. He determined, however, to bury his humble friend; and no time was to be lost, the weather being hot. So, when the servant came in to fill his tub, he ordered a little grave dug directly, and a box to be found of a suitable size to receive the remains.

Then he got up; and, instead of tubbing, as usual, he thought he would wash poor tom's body for interment, for it was all stained and dirty with the mold of the garden.

He took the body up, and dropped it into the water with a souse.

That souse was soon followed by a furious splashing, that sent the water flying in his face and all about the room, and away flew the cat through the open window, as though possessed by a devil. Nor did the poor body forgive this hydropathic treatment, although successful. He took a perverse view, and had never returned to the house "up to the time of our going to press," says the Los Angelos *Star*.

The cat is not the only animal subject to suspension of vital power. Many men and women have been buried alive in this condition, especially on the continent, where the law enforces speedy interment. Even in Britain—where they do not shovel one into the earth quite as fast—live persons have been buried, and others have had a narrow escape. I could give a volume of instances at home and abroad. One of them an archbishop, who was actually being carried in funeral procession on an open bier, when he came to, and objected—in what terms I know not; but the Scotch have an excellent formula in similar cases. It runs thus: "Bide ye yet, mon; I hae a deal mair mischief to do yirrest!"

In recent English cases I could certify to be true—one, a little girl at Nuneaton, who lay several days without signs of life; another, a young lady, not known to the public, but to me. She was dead, in medicine; but her mother refused to let her be buried, because there was no sign of decomposition, and she did not get so deadly cold as others had whom that mother had lost by death.

This girl remained unburied some days, till another of God's creatures put in his word; a fly thought her worth biting, and blood trickled from the bite. That turned the scale of opinion, and the girl was recovered, and is alive to this day. However, the curious reader, who desires to work this vein, need go no further than the index of the *Annual Register* and the *Gentleman's Magazine*. As for me, I must not be tempted outside my immediate subject. The parallel I shall confine a very large theme to is exact.

At the opening of the century the public facilities for anatomy were less than now. So then robbing the churchyards was quite a trade; and an egotist or two did worse; they killed people for the small sum a dead body brought.

Well, a male body was brought to a certain surgeon by a man he had often employed, and the pair lumped it down on the dissecting table, and then the vender received his money and went.

The anatomist set to work to open the body; but, in handling it, he fancied the limbs were not so rigid as usual, and he took another look. Yes, the man was dead; no pulsation, either. And yet somehow he was not quite cold about the region of the heart.

The surgeon doubted. He was a humane man; and so, instead of making a fine transverse cut, like that at which the unfortunate author of "Manon Lescaut" started out of his trance with a shriek, to die in right earnest, he gave the poor body a chance; applied hartshorn, vinegar and friction, all without success. Still he had his doubts; though, to be frank, I am not clear why he still doubted.

Be that as it may, he called in his assistant, and they took the body into the yard, turned a high tap on, and discharged a small but hard hitting column of water on the patient.

No effect was produced but this—which an unscientific eye might have passed over—the skin turned slightly pink in one or two places, under the fall of water.

The surgeon thought this a strong proof life was not extinct; but, not to overdue it, he wrapped the man in blankets for a time, and then drenched him again, letting the water strike him hard on the head and heart in particular.

He followed this treatment up, till at last the man's eyes winked, and then he gasped, and presently he gulped, and by and bye he groaned, and eventually uttered loud and fearful cries, as one battling with death.

In a word, he came to, and the surgeon put him into a warm bed, and, as medicine has its fashions, and bleeding was the panacea of that day, he actually took blood from the poor body. This ought to have sent him back to the place from whence he came—the grave, to wit; but somehow it did not; and next day the reviver showed him with pride to several visitors; and prepared an article.

Resurrectus was well fed, and, being a pauper, was agreeable to lie in that bed forever, and eat the bread of science. But, as years rolled on, his preserver got tired of that. However, he had to give him a suit of his own clothes to get rid of him. Did I say years? I must have meant days.

He never did get rid of him; the fellow used to call at intervals, and demand charity, urging that the surgeon had taken him out of a condition in which he felt neither hunger, thirst nor misery, and so was now bound to supply his natural needs.

However, I will not dwell on this painful part of the picture, lest learned and foreseeing men should, from the date of reading this article, confine resuscitation to quadrupeds.

To conclude with the medical view. To resuscitate animals who seem dead, but are secretly alive, drop them into water from—or else drop water on them from—a sufficient height.

Peter Cooper's Early Days.

A gentleman who has known the venerable Peter Cooper, a candidate for the presidency of the United States ever since he came to New York city and is personally cognizant of his business reverses and successes, said a few days ago in conversation: A great many people seem to think that Peter Cooper was always successful and that everything he ever attempted turned out profitable. This is not so. Mr. Cooper had a hard row to hoe when he first came to New York. I knew him when he first came here from the country. A tall rawboned young man with any amount of energy. He was full of new ideas, however, and some led to disappointment, others to prosperity.

He started a grocery about where the Cooper Institute stands now, with all kinds of truck in it. All groceries sold whisky in those days, and nothing was thought of it. His wife tended the store, dressed in a homespun petticoat, with a white cotton short gown. The concern was very popular, and Peter made considerable money. Then one of his brilliant progressive ideas took possession of him, and he went to work with a will to execute it.

His scheme was to provide rapid transit from the foot of Ortley street (East Eighth street now) to a point where Bellevue hospital stands at present. There was a clear stretch of water from one point to the other, and Peter thought a ferryboat run by an endless chain would be very profitable. He bought a great ferryboat, purchased an enormous chain, about two miles in length, and started business. At first the concern was a great novelty, and was well patronized. But by-and-bye accidents happened, by which the farmers and people using the ferryboat were detained in the river. The traffic grew lighter, and one fine morning the sheriff pounced down upon all of Peter Cooper's possessions.

The next day he took a walk early in the morning out of town, up where the Murray hill residences now stand. In the midst of a pasture stood the old powder house, used for the storage of ammunition during the Revolution. He thought what a fine building it would be to occupy for the manufacture of glue. He went home, consulted his wife, got his breakfast, and, calling upon some of his friends, obtained the requisite means. In that place the foundation of his immense fortune was laid, and when the growth of the metropolis obliged him to abandon the building as a glue factory, he was a very wealthy man.

Anonyma.

A singular story of social jealousy and intrigue is related in a letter from Washington to the New York *Herald*. Allington to the New York *Herald*. Although there were hints of this thing before, it was never publicly known that a series of anonymous letters written to members of the cabinet, and even to Mrs. Grant, and attributed to Mrs. Williams, wife of the attorney general, had been made the subject of an investigation, and that Mr. Williams' forced retirement from the cabinet was due entirely to the result of this inquiry. The facts printed, the *Herald* says, come as a revelation not so much of the official and personal corruption which underlies public life at Washington as of the social ambitions and jealousies which form so strong an element in Washington society. In reviewing these revelations, we would not speak unkindly of or deal harshly with the woman to whose hand these anonyma were traced. At the bottom there was truth, probably, in most of the charges, and a vast outlook of conjecture is opened up by the mere suggestion of a cause for a course so remarkable in a woman so distinguished. There is still a mystery behind it all, the unraveling of which would probably begin with certain newspaper correspondent. These correspondents (females) have been trying to teach the "official ladies" at Washington that they ought to be something more than good wives and mothers.

In a city of boarding houses and treasury clerks they have been trying to set up laws of social precedence, and within a few years there have been "first ladies" and "second ladies," "diplomatic ladies" and "cabinet ladies" in Washington society. The puffery has been disgusting, and many events of late have shown the results of the puffery and rivalry to have been disastrous. Mrs. Belknap and Mrs. Williams might have been rivals in the ballroom and at receptions without much harm, but both aspired to lead and each tried to crush the other. In these rivalries Mrs. Williams was detected, or suspected in certain acts, and in consequence the attorney general lost his place in the cabinet. In her efforts to shine in a place where modesty was her best recommendation, Mrs. Belknap led her husband into a persistent and systematic acceptance of bribes, and his downfall is her shame also. In all this social rivalry and tomfoolery—these efforts to be first ladies in society and to get puffs in the newspapers—there can be only shame at last, and how terrible is the disgrace which is sure to follow!

Truthful and Obedient.

"Charley! Charley!"

Clear and sweet the voice rang out over the common.

"That's mother," cried one of the boys, instantly throwing down his bat and picking up his cap and jacket.

"Don't go yet!" "Have it out!" "Just finish this game!" cried the players, in noisy chorus.

"I must go, right off, this minute. I told mother I'd come whenever she called."

"Make believe you didn't hear!" they all exclaimed.

"But I did hear."

"She'll never know you did."

"But I know it, and"—

"Let him go," said a bystander. "You can do nothing with him. He is tied to his mother's apron strings."

"Yes," said Charley, "and there is where every boy ought to be tied; and in a hard knot, too."

"But I wouldn't be such a baby as to run the minute she called," said one.

"I don't call it babyish to keep one's word," said the obedient boy, a beautiful light glowing in his blue eyes. "I call it manly for a fellow to keep his word to his mother; and if he doesn't keep his word to her, you see if he keeps it to any one else."

Don't Go.

A correspondent of the Pittsfield (Ill.) *Old Flag*, writing from Deadwood, in the Black Hills, says: Wages for common labor are from four to five dollars per day, but a great many are complaining that they can't get work. I would not advise any man to come to the Hills this fall, as there will not be any great amount of work going on this winter; but I would advise them that are doing well to stay where they are, for a man will have to travel further than I have to find a better place than old Pike, taking everything into consideration; but still, this is a great deal better country to make money in than I expected to find it. To them that have money and leisure I would say, this is the place to spend the summer and breathe the pure air, and drink the clear, cold water, and chase the red deer over the hills.

A PERILOUS POSITION.

Crossing the East River on a Wire Two Hundred and Seventy-Six Feet from the Water.

The man daring enough to be the first to cross the East river on the wire stretched from New York to Brooklyn, says the *Sun*, was Edwin F. Farrington. He is a master mechanic, and, it is said, has no peer in the putting together of the wire work of suspension bridges. He gained a reputation at Niagara and Cincinnati in the construction of bridges. He is about fifty years of age, and is as brave as a lion.

The working rope is endless, reaching from pier to pier, and is 6,800 feet in length. It is the longest single belt connecting machinery in the world. A "boatswain's chair," not unlike an ordinary little swing used by children, was attached to the wire. The board seat is about two feet long and eight inches wide, and the ropes were less than four feet long and joined close together around the wire at the top. Mr. Farrington wore tight fitting buckskin gloves, and when he took his seat his grip on the cable was firm. Then he folded his arms around the ropes, and the red flags on the Brooklyn and New York towers were waved, and the wire began again to revolve. A gun was fired on the New York side and Mr. Farrington was on his perilous ride to the Brooklyn tower from the anchorage. The people in the streets and on the housetops, near the Fulton ferry, lustily cheered, and Mr. Farrington swung his hat and waved kisses to the ladies. He took his watch and noted the time. Five minutes afterward he approached the tower. Then he was standing in his seat. This, Mr. Martin, who was superintending the engine, explained, was the only point attended with peril, and he felt some anxiety about the working of the engine, for, in case it went too rapid, the chair might be dragged over the pulleys and its occupant thrown out. He watched the signal man anxiously, and when he learned that the chair was within ten feet of the tower he stopped the engine. Then he ordered it to work very slowly, and to stop again as the chair touched the tower. His caution led to a most perfect result.

Mr. Farrington was touching the granite pier when the engine stopped. He was pale, and his lips quivered. He held tight to the cable. Daring workmen reached for him, and he was drawn upon the pier. He trembled somewhat, but said that he was not nervous. He shook hands and spoke to the bystanders, one of whom encouragingly said: "Well, old boy, you carry your life in your hand in crossing that river. I wouldn't make that trip for a million dollars."

The little swing or boatswain's chair was made fast to the cable on the river side of the pier. Mr. Farrington said that he was ready to start. He stroked his short gray beard, and looked curiously at those about him, and then with real bravery and much nimbleness he swung over the side of the tower and clutched the ropes of the chair. He waved his hand. The spectators cheered, the red flags were held aloft, and the journey across the river was begun.

All the ferryboats, tugboats, and steamers in the river set up a screeching. Every pilot seemed simultaneously to have seen Mr. Farrington on the wire. Some of the ferryboats were stopped in the middle of the river, and the ladies on the boats, on the piers, and on the housetops frantically shook their handkerchiefs. Men and boys shouted and swung their hats, and Mr. Farrington, seemingly enjoying his ride, held his handkerchief to the breeze. When near the center of the crossing he clapped his hands, and seemed immensely pleased. While nearing the New York pier the wire was bent so that the trip was almost perpendicular, and Mr. Farrington stood in his seat, and was thus safely carried to the top, and the first man who crossed the great bridge was greeted with terrific cheers. The trip from pier to pier was made in six minutes and forty-five seconds. The ride from the New York pier to the anchorage was accomplished in four minutes. Mr. Farrington said he had a delightful ride. Many persons applied at the bridge company's office for permission to cross in the same chair used by Mr. Farrington. His trip was merely to satisfy the public that the wire is secure. He was the first to cross the Cincinnati bridge and also the Niagara one.

This is the only unbusiness venture in the work of the bridge, and the other trips are to be made for useful purposes. A new working rope is to be lashed to the upper cable and pulled across, as was the boatswain's chair. After it is stretched from anchorage to anchorage, two buggies, one from New York, the other from the Brooklyn tower, are to be started down the rope to the anchorages. Each will descend by its own weight, and as it goes the workmen inside of it will cut the lashings, thus freeing the working wire. This done, the buggies are to be returned to the two towers, and adjusted to the cables in the same way. They will descend to the middle of the stream, from opposite directions, by their own weight, and the lashings will be cut as they go. They will meet in the center of the river—it is hoped without a violent collision, as there will be nothing to restrain them in their course. The men in the buggies are to lash them together, and then tie them firmly to the endless cable. They are then to swing the new wire free, and are to be pulled to the Brooklyn tower by working the endless rope.

Who he Found.

The Chicago *Tribune* has intercepted a letter sent by Stanley in Africa to the *Herald*, describing a great battle between himself and 25,000 natives. He says: "I have previously mentioned in my letters that reports were current among the Waganda that Gammonbanagara was occupied by a race of white negroes. Having this in mind, I watched intently during the battle for some of these strange people. Discerning a tall, fleshy, white faced man, who seemed a leader of his fellows, mingling in the thick of the fray, I captured him. After the battle, remembering the captive, I hastened to him, wishing to learn something of the strange phenomenon—a white black. Upon coming into his presence, I looked intently at him, when suddenly a thought flashed through my brain, my feelings overc

The Centre Reporter.

[illegible]RTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 21, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

FOR PRESIDENT:
SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

ASSEMBLY:
JAMES F. WEAVER, Milesburg.
W. K. ALEXANDER, Penn.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:
JOHN DIVENS, Walker.
MAJ. SAM'L FRANK, Miles.

JURY COMMISSIONER.
JOHN RISHEL, of Gregg.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure the right to vote in Pennsylvania, all persons must be assessed two months before the election and have paid a State or county tax (either will do) within two years. In case the tax is paid this year, it must be a month before the election.

Foreign born citizens wishing to vote next November must take out their naturalization papers a month before the election. They must also be assessed two months previous to the day of voting, and must have paid a tax as above.

The election will be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of November.

Wed'say, September 6, is the last day for being assessed.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day for securing naturalization papers.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day on which taxes can be paid in legal time to vote.

The above dates should be carefully remembered and acted on by all voters.

It seems to run in the family—drunkenness and hankering after the post-tradership business. A dispatch from St. Louis, 11 inst, further explains: A man was picked up in a lumber-yard, near the Union Depot, in this city, this morning in an unconscious condition, supposed to be under the influence of liquor. He was taken to a police station and locked up. He had a large number of letters in his pocket addressed to Orville Grant, many of them relating to Post tradorships and Government contracts matter. After being locked up an hour, the man returned to consciousness whereupon it was discovered that he was really Orville Grant, brother of the President. He was not able to give a very succinct account of himself. Some friends came and took him to the Lindell Hotel. No one knew of his arrival here. It is supposed that he started from Washington to attend the letting of Government contracts, which occurred here a few days ago, and that he fell by the wayside arriving here this morning, scarcely knowing what he was about and wandering away into a lumber-yard where he became unconscious.

Of the Vermont election, M'Clure's Times, Ind., says:

Vermont doesn't hold up well for the Republicans. The official returns from the entire State foot up 65,643 votes cast and the Republican majority has been whittled down to 23,550, being a loss on the majority of 1872 of nearly 2,000. The largest vote ever cast in previous years was in September, 1872, when the aggregate was 58,680, or 6,954 less than the poll of Tuesday last. Such an increase of the whole vote in a State where the Republicans are more than two to one, should have increased the Republican majority thirty-three per cent. of the aggregate increase of the poll, or over 2,000 but, instead of increasing, it is diminished nearly 2,000. The same per-centage of Democratic gains would give Tilden every debatable State by large majorities. It is specially gratifying and should be a wholesome admonition to orators who forget that the people are intelligent and mean to vote unusually intelligently this year, that in St. Albans, where Mr. Wheeler made his foolish bloody-shirt speech, the Republican vote fell off from 991 to 747, while the Democratic vote increased from 253 to 487. At that rate it wouldn't take many speeches from the Republican candidate for Vice President in the more populous centres of the country to prevent Hayes and Wheeler from carrying any one of the leading States. By and by the politicians will get to understand that this isn't the year for winning elections by insulting the intelligence and mocking the distress of the people by inflammatory appeals to prejudice and hatreds of the past. Vermont says so, and when Vermont so speaks it's safe to expect the other States to do likewise.

Democrats of Centre, it is only a little over six weeks until election; has your democratic neighbor paid his taxes, if not, see that it is attended to on or before October 6, else a vote will be lost.

Democrats are you organized in every township—if not, organize at once and work for the ticket.

By proper effort, and if every democrat does his duty, we can roll up 1200 for Tilden, Reform and the whole ticket.

Go to work, democrats, go to work.

An important decision rendered by the Supreme Court of this state, in two or three cases, and which may not be known to newspaper publishers, and public officers in general, as regards legal advertising (all advertising directed to be done by law) is, that such advertising must be done in English papers, that being the language of the government and of the country, excepting in cases where the law *expressly* mentions that such advertising shall be done in another language and where there is no such mention the intent of the law is that it shall be done in English newspapers. Any legal advertising therefore, not published accordingly amounts to a non-fulfillment of the law and is null and void, and the object sought to be attained thereby defeated. The decisions of the Supreme Court are plain and emphatic in this regard and public officers and all others who by law are directed to do certain advertising, must have the same done in English newspapers.

Hayes is said to be troubled with a snake in his stomach. Well, Grant carries one in his hat, what's the difference?

The democracy of New York in their re-assembled state convention on 13 inst., nominated Lucius Robinson for Governor by acclamation, in place of Seymour resigned.

Gen. Spoons Butler has been nominated for congress again. A vote to make sponey's nominations unanimous was lost. The last time Ben ran for congress he was defeated by a democrat.

Ex-governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia, died at his residence in Richmond on 12 inst. Virginia, under Wise's lead as the democratic candidate for Governor was the first state to turn the tide of knownothingism.

Schurz is said to give up Ohio. He says the German vote can not be carried for Hayes, and he doubts whether the state can be carried for the Grant-Cameron candidate.

Only bald-headed men should be enlisted for the Indian campaign—their scalps can not be taken.

Voters should remember that the last day for paying taxes is October 6.

SCHURZ STOPPED.

Carl Schurz the anti-grant stumper for Hayes, has been discharged by his master, old Zack Chandler. Schurz in his speeches for Hayes would peg into Grant occasionally and that did the thing. From Washington we learn that the republican managers of the campaign have about come to the conclusion to dispense with the service of Carl Schurz in the canvass. The speeches which that gentleman has made in support of Hayes and Wheeler have contained so much denunciation of President Grant and his Administration, that Secretary Chandler, with the full approval of his co-laborers, has served notice that these attacks on Grantism must not supplement the endorsement of Hayes. Mr. Schurz had just arranged for a joint discussion with Mr. Voorhees in Indiana, but failed to keep his first appointment at Crown Point on the joint canvass, and it is not expected here that he will make any more speeches. He seems to be a little late in finding out that Hayes and reform and Grantism are synonymous. The Administration organ to-morrow will have an article indicating the disapproval which Republicans feel at the course of the ex-Senator in referring to the private letter which Schurz has written here predicting the defeat of the Republicans in Ohio in October, alluded to in to-day's World. The Administration organ of this morning says: "Is it not remarkable that the first tremor or doubt of Republican success in Ohio and Indiana to come to us from any politician of sufficient prominence to deserve consideration should reach us, privately, of course, from Carl Schurz? This man has declared his Republican allegiance and his talents have been engaged for no purpose but to spread Republican truths. If we are to have prophets of disaster, his lips should by all means remain closed."

Detroit, September 12.—The contract with Carl Schurz for campaign speeches by the National Republican Committee, has been cancelled by Secretary Chandler. The reason assigned is the alleged statement by Mr. Schurz that Hayes, if elected, would have nothing to do with Chandler, Morton & Co.

Maj. Samuel Frank, one of our nominees for associate judge, will receive a splended vote in Pennsvalley, where he is well known; he is entitled to it, he has lived an upright life, and is a conscientious citizen in all his doings. No deed of his life can be pointed to that is a blot upon his name. He is a self-made man, of excellent judgement and intelligent. He will receive the votes of many of his republican neighbors who know his worth.

Of Mr. Tibbens we can speak in like manner. He is one of the most respected and upright citizens of Nittany valley—of blameness character, and a man who will not knowingly do a wrong act.

The democracy were unusually fortunate in their nominees for associate judges.

The independent republicans of Huntingdon county held a convention on 12 inst, and nominated L. S. Geissinger for assembly and Samuel Garner for poor-director. The dissatisfied element is large and the democrats will fill up the balance of the ticket, which will undoubtedly carry.

James F. Weaver is beyond the reach of radical attack. They can not find a vulnerable part in the Colonel to shoot at. His friends are legion too, and his majority will be rousing.

The legislative path is a Fair-one for the radicals to travel and the'll never reach the end. Weaver and Alexander will distance them and come out at the big end.

A RECORD TO GO BEFORE THE COUNTRY ON.

Eleven of the twelve appropriation bills have been passed or agreed upon in conference, which is equivalent at this stage of the session to being passed. The bill yet unpassed is the consular and diplomatic. The sums appropriated by each of the eleven bills and the total of the twelfth bill as it passed the house are set forth in the following table:

	Amount Appropriated.	Reduction from Last Year
Army.	$25,987,167	$1,946,662
Navy.	12,740,355	4,260,651
West Point.	290,065	74,675
Post Office.	5,967,498	2,408,707
Pensions.	29,333,500	466,500
River and Harbor.	5,000,000	1,643,517
Fortifications.	315,000	535,000
Sundry Civil.	16,357,905	10,286,444
Deficiencies.	816,723	3,886,975
Legislative, etc.	14,500,000	4,402,237
Indians.	4,000,000	1,360,555
Consular and Diplomatic.	912,747	462,238
Total.	$116,422,962	$31,715,165

The tenth and eleventh items in the above column, viz: the legislative and the Indian, appropriations, are estimated and given in round numbers.

The bills are agreed upon, but alterations in the conference committees have reduced the totals and will necessitate a couple of immense sums in arithmetic, which the clerks of the committees are yet without time to go at. The estimates are based upon estimates in turn of the aggregates of those alterations. As the house started out with a determination to cut down the appropriations for this year $40,000,000, the above results will show how successful has been the effort.

"A BETTER GOVERNMENT CAN BE SECURED UNDER PROPER ECONOMY, WITH ALL UNNECESSARY AND IMPROPER LEAKAGES STOPPED, THAN UNDER A SYSTEM OF EXTRAVAGANCE WHICH TENDS TO MAKE ALL PUBLIC OFFICERS INDIFFERENT AND RECKLESS. THIS IS THE TRUE SECRET OF ADMINISTRATIVE REFORM. IN NEW YORK WE ARE RUNNING THE GOVERNMENT FOR LITTLE MORE THAN HALF WHAT IT COST TWO YEARS AGO, AND THE WORK IS AT LEAST AS EFFICIENTLY DONE."—Sam'l J. Tilden's conversation at Albany, Sept. 4.

If an infidel and a blasphemer like Col. Bob. Ingersoll must be relied on to do the principal campaign speaking for Hayes then verily the "God and morality" party must be hard up for good men to advocate its cause. But Ingersoll the infidel is in proper company with Chandler, Babcock, Cameron and the other boss thieves who are now running the Hayes machine in order to keep hold of the government. Is there a decent republican in Centre county that can read the extracts we publish in another column from Bob Ingersoll's infidel book, and then say he will keep such company and vote the ticket put up by such men.

The Lewistown Democrat says that the bitter competition which has been going on for some time between the Penna. and New York through railroads continues without any cessation. Both companies are doing a heavy passenger and freight business, but owing to the low rates charged they are not making money. Freight which was formerly carried on the Pennsylvania railroad through to Chicago at forty cents per hundred, is now transported for thirteen cents, and the passenger fare from Chicago to New York is only ten dollars. This is scarcely a cent a mile. One of the bad effects of this war between the railroads has been a reduction of brakemen and track-hands, by way of economy, and another, an advance in local freight, by way, we suppose of recompense for the losses sustained on through freights. The freight charges between Philadelphia and Lewistown, for instance, have been advanced about 25 per cent. Upon heavy freights, like sugar and coffee, the charge which was formerly 17 cents per hundred pounds is now 22 cents, and upon dry goods it is increased from 26 to 34 cents. These are serious changes, and not altogether just toward the local shipper and importer.

HAYES AS A KNOW-NOTHING.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Charles Gardner, of Cincinnati dated September 3:

"In your issue of yesterday you say:

"Mr. Hayes assures us over his own signature that he 'deeply sympathizes' with a movement for an amendment limiting suffrage to persons born in this country or of American parents,' and the choice of 'American-born citizens only to official positions.' Mr. Schurz had better announce this to his German brethren and prevent them from being caught with chaff as he has been.

"I don't believe Mr. Hayes ever over his own signature, or in any other way, ever said any such thing. If you can prove it, do so and make one vote for your trouble, for though a Republican, I shall vote for Mr. Tilden if what you say of Mr. Hayes is true."

We think that Mr. Gardner will vote for Tilden. And this is why:

The "American Alliance" adopted a series of resolutions which said of the nominations of Messrs. Hayes and Wheeler that they were "hereby endorsed" by the American Alliance Conference," and that the Alliance Earnestly "advised all who are in favor of American principles, as advocated and set forth in these resolutions, to give these "nominations an active and determined "support."

"These resolutions" were sent to Mr. Hayes, who returned the following reply, dated July 5, 1876, addressed to Samuel J. Tyler, Secretary of the American Alliance:"

"I have just received your letter informing me of my election as a member of your admirable Alliance. Return my thanks to the Alliance, as I deeply sympathize with its principles. I remain your fellow-citizen,

"R. B. HAYES."

Now here is one expression of the "principles" of the Alliance of which Mr. Hayes is proud to be a member and with which he "deeply sympathizes."

"An amendment to the naturalization laws limiting suffrage to persons born in this country or of American parents; the election of American-born citizens only to official positions in this country; opposition to the interference of the Roman Catholic organizations in the political affairs of this nation, and opposition to the formation of political organizations composed exclusively of foreign-born citizens."

We may add to this that ten days ago a foreign-born citizen of Brooklyn wrote to Mr. Hayes asking him if it was true that he held to such Know-Nothing views, and that Mr. Hayes has not thus far deigned to reply—or to return the stamps inclosed him for an answer.

And now will Mr. Charles Gardner not give us that vote for Tilden?—*World.*

WHAT VERMONT MEANS.

What do the Democratic gains in Vermont mean? They mean simply this, that the same gains repeated in every State will give the Democrats Ohio and Indiana, in October, and New York and Connecticut in November. This can be demonstrated in a few lines, and by Republican figures. In September, 1872 the election with which these returns should be compared, the total vote in Vermont was 58,559, of which 28.37 per cent. were for the Democratic ticket. The total vote this year is 65,643, of which the Democrats casts 21,035, or 32.04 per cent. The Democratic gain is therefore 3.67 per cent on the total vote. This is the figure admitted by a prominent Republican journal, and we propose to show that the same gain made in other States will elect Tilden and Hendricks by an overwhelming election.

The Democrats carried in 1872 six States, and cast 66 electorial votes. There were 12 great States, Northern and Southern, where the Democratic party cast over 45 per cent. of the vote. This table gives their names and the proportion of the Democratic vote to the total vote. These are the Northern States:

State.	Per cent.
New Hampshire,	45.81
Connecticut,	47.54
New York,	46.77
New Jersey,	45.48
Ohio,	46.43
Indiana,	46.78

Now each of these States is more likely to show signs of a change then Vermont, but keep the gains down to the Vermont figure, add 3.67 per cent. to each of these figures and see the result:

	Per Cent.	Electoral Votes.
New York,	50.43	35
Ohio,	50.10	22
Indiana,	50.44	15
Connecticut,	51.21	6
New Hampshire	49.48	—
New Jersey,	49.15	—

In each of the four States leading the list, the Democrats will have a clear majority, supposing the gains to be no greater than those in Vermont, and the total electoral vote received in these States will be 78. The total electoral vote is 366; the number necessary to a choice, 184. The electoral votes of these four States will be 42 per cent.—nearly one-half of the whole vote needed to elect.

Take now the six Southern States. The first column shows the per cent. of the total vote cast by the Democrats in 1872, the second the same per cent. that will be cast in 1876, allowing for gains equal to those in Vermont:

	1872. per cent.	1876. per cent.	elec. vote.
Virginia	49.51	53.18	11
Delaware	49.19	52.86	3
Alabama	47.52	51.19	10
Florida	46.48	50.15	4
Arkansas	47.83	51.50	6
W Virginia	47.68	51.35	5
Total electoral votes			39

The accuracy of this table is already vindicated by elections that have been held. Alabama and Arkansas, which voted for Grant in 1872, give 40,000 Democratic majority each, a far greater gain than is conceded in the above table.

Add to these votes the 66 cast by the Democracy in 1872, and you have already a total of 183 electoral votes, or one-half of the total vote, which will throw the election into the House of Representatives, and elect Mr. Tilden. The only State in the foregoing calculation about which there is any doubt is Ohio, which Mr. Tilden can afford to lose, for he is morally certain to carry California, Louisiana, Mississippi, Nevada, New Jersey, North Carolina, Oregon and Wisconsin, with a total of 575 votes, to say nothing of other States in which his prospects are excellent. Even some of these he can afford, for conceding Ohio to the Republicans, for sake of argument he still has 35 electoral votes to spare.

Do you ask, then, what the result in Vermont means? We reply, the election of Samuel J. Tilden and Thomas A. Hendricks as President and Vice-President of the United States.

We will send the Reporter until after the campaign for 25 cents. Reader, send us the names, and help the cause of reform.

AN INFIDEL AND BLASPHEMER ON THE STUMP FOR HAYES.

Bob Ingersoll, the pet stump speaker for Hayes, employed by Chandler Cameron & Co., is an infidel and a blasphemer of the deepest dye. Ingersoll has a loose tongue, and the Hayes party are delighted with his talk and abuse of the democratic party. But Ingersoll abuses God and Christianity as much as democracy and he is a fit object to be hired by the fellows who are running the Hayes campaign for the perpetuation of Grantism. Here are a few extracts taken from a book written by this same Bob Ingersoll who is doing the big talking for Hayes. Behold the blasphemery:

"An atheist is a legal outcast. This Justice is not only blind but deaf. He is liable like other men to support the government and was forced to contribute his share towards paying the salaries of the very judges who decided that under no circumstances could his voice be heard in court. By such infamous means has the Church endeavored to chain the human mind and protect the majesty of God."

"Socrates, whose life was above reproach, and whose death was beyond all praise, stands to-day in the estimation of every thoughtful man, at least, the peer of Christ."

"For more than fifty generations the Church has carried the black flag. With the heart of a fiend she has fatted, with the clutch of avarice she has grasped, with the jaws of a dragon she has devoured; pitiless as famine, merciless as fire, with the conscience of a serpent, such is the history of the Church of God."

"The Church punishes for thinking that the Holy Ghost is younger than God; that God is older than His Son; for speaking of God as though He had a nose; for denying that Christ was His own father; for denying that good bread could be made of a dead man; for denying that God used His finger for a pen."

"The Church hates a thinker precisely for the same reason a robber dislikes a sheriff, or a thief despises a prosecuting witness."

"Heresy is a cradle; orthodoxy a coffin. * * * Heresy is the eternal dawn, the morning star, the glittering herald of the day. * * * It is the eternal horizon of progress. It laughs at presbyteries and synods, at ecumenical councils and the impatient thunders of Sinai."

"The gods of men have been manufactured after numberless models—some turned themselves into bulls, some into doves, and some into Holy Ghosts and made love to the beautiful daughters of men. Some were married—all ought to have been—and some were old bachelors from eternity."

"In wars between great nations the gods still interfere; but in prize fights, the best man, with an honest referee, is almost sure to win."

"To be convinced that the Bible is simply and purely a barbarian invention—read it."

"In the Scriptures by Divine interference, 'the sun and moon stop in order that General Joshua may have more time to murder; the sons of God become enamored of the world's girls; an excellent article of brimstone is imported from heaven free of duty; clothes refuse to wear out for forty years; dead people come to life simply to play a joke on their enemies and heirs, and God himself becomes a stonecutter and engraver, after having been a tailor and dressmaker.

HOW LONG IS THIS TO LAST?

The steamship City of Berlin, of the Inman line, took out to Europe, last Saturday, no less than ten million dollars' worth of U. S. four-fifty bonds. This comfortable handful of American securities was expedited direct from the Treasury Department at Washington in charge of two Governmental officials, and barring accidents in transitu, will soon alleviate the existing stringency of European money-markets.

Ten million dollars in gold might be of some benefit on this side the Atlantic, but then there would be no "divvy" with the members of syndicates and other similar schemers in Europe who have long been controlling the United States Treasury for their own benefit. American securities are now understood to be securities against Americans, and as such they are hungrily seized by trans-Atlantic capitalists.

There is some benefit at all events, although perhaps more remote than immediate, in this development of Republican finance. With a Morrill in the Treasury Department and a Fish directing our foreign relations in respectful obeisance to Courts of the calibre of Spain, Americans are liable ere long to avoid a Continent where they are already looked upon with contempt. If they will quietly remain at home and attend to their own affairs, instead of having their affairs attended to for them, they will soon put a stop to this eternal drain upon the resources of their country for the sole benefit of schemers and gamblers in Washington and Europe.

$7,500 is the price paid by the Radicals for the use of a single paper in the interest of Indiana for seven weeks.

The buying of newspapers is clever campaigning, but even the immense fund at Mr. Chandler's control will not suffice to corrupt the press any more than the people of the country.

Packard, Chamberlain and Ames' Partisans call for troops for election duty in Louisiana, South Carolina and Mississippi.

The troops will be sent, but will find a people so patient and firm in their determination not to give any excuse for military interference, that the only duty of the soldiers will be to protect Democratic voters against Radical murderous violence, as they did in Charleston the other day.

These agitators will not succeed either in stirring up civil war, or in inducing the people to believe in the possibility of it. The Bloody Shirt is a dead failure as a campaign argument.

A FIRE AT THE CENTENNIAL SHOW.

Elm Avenue Swept Opposite the Main Building—Lots Eighty thousand Dollars.

Philadelphia, Sept. 9.—At half past four o'clock this afternoon a fire broke out in Murphy's oyster saloon on Elm avenue, opposite the main building, and before it could be extinguished it communicated to and destroyed neighboring property to the value of $80,000. The flames spread east, west and south, consuming the entire lot of buildings on Elm avenue from the Trans continental hotel to the Ross house, about twenty in all, including several variety shows, beer gardens, restaurants, &c. These structures were all frame buildings, one two and three stories high.

The fire also spread back from Elm to Columbia avenue, taking in all intervening property, including the New England hotel, boarding house, an ice cream saloon and a restaurant, all two story buildings.

THE CHASE AFFERSITTING BULL

Omaha, September 1.—The following telegram was received from Fort Fetterman last night:

A courier just in left Gen. Crook on the 20th at the mouth of Powder river. Gen. Terry's supply train was expected in that day and both commands were to move out the next morning on the trail leading towards Little Powder River, about ten days old. It is estimated that about 16,000 ponies are with the Indians, the camp fires show seven distinct bands. The wagon train reached Old Fort river yesterday and camped, expecting the command back about the 5th.

TWEED ON HIS WAY BACK.

Madrid, September 16.—William M. Tweed and William Hunt will be embarked at Corunna for Cuba as prisoners on Thursday next, the 21st.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, Sept. 12, '76.

The Eastern Elections.

The Republican plan for managing election returns is beautifully simple. They first pick the year most favorable for their comparison, then repart their own gains and conceal those of their opponents, arouse the first hurrah, and trust to luck and the subsidence of popular excitement to prevent the truth overtaking the falsehood in the minds of the people. The game has been played so often that it is growing stale. The motto among Democrats now is, Distrust first returns—they are always manipulated by the Radicals. Take your own almanac, compare with the fullest vote of recent Presidential years, and then tell the truth to your neighbors. Just as the radicals tried to cheat about the elections in Vermont and Maine, so they will try about Indiana and Ohio. The game is a darned one, but the people know it now, and will not be imposed upon any more.

The Truth About Maine.

The whole truth about Maine is that the Democrats made very heavy gains over the votes of any of the late Presidential years, and over the average Republican majority in them. The average Republican majority in the elections for Governor preceding the four latest Presidential elections was 18,501, and every vote the Republican majority in Maine falls below that figure is a clear Republican loss. In truth the total vote is so much larger this year, that to barely hold their own, the Republicans should have shown a majority for Conner of 20,000. It is the knowledge of these facts that makes the Radicals resort to such desperate devices to deceive the people as to the real results.

They know that Democratic gains throughout the country in proportion to those in Vermont and Maine would elect Tilden and Hendricks by an overwhelming majority. They fear to let the people of Indiana and Ohio know the truth, and expect in the first hurrah over falsified returns to secure converts among the doubtful voters.

The choice of last year's vote as a standard of comparison was grossly unfair, because, while last year the opponents of Mr. Blaine voted against the Republicans, this years both his partisans and opponents vied with each other in efforts to swell the Republican vote. Blaine's friends regarded the election as an opportunity of vindicating his, while the Administration wing of the party were determined to show their strength. The internal feud forced out their full vote, and swelled their majority.

Eastern and Western Vote.

There can be no doubt that the ratio of Democratic gain in Vermont and Maine will be largely exceeded by that in Ohio and Indiana. Smaller States are more readily controlled and manipulated by officials through the public patronage, and the causes which this year produced the general and marked desire for change operate more forcibly in the West than in the small New England States. However, if Ohio and Indiana do relatively as Maine and Vermont, it will be enough, as any one can see by deducting twenty five per cent. from the previous Republican majorities. The first era of this campaign is now over, and Democrats will work with a will to secure the continuation in October and triumphant completion in November of the good work of which August and September have witnessed the begining. The radical campaign in Maine was a desperate one. The State was literally covered with speakers, and the colonization of voters was as unblushingly carried on as it is now in Indiana. Were it not for such evident frauds as are disclosed by the vote in Portland, the Republican majority would have disappeared altogether.

LETTER FROM MISSOURI.

GRANT CITY, Mo., Sept. 12, 1876.

ED. REPORTER.—*Dear Sir*:—Seeing nothing in your columns from Missouri, I thought a few items from here would interest your many readers. I arrived at Grant City, Sept. 3rd., and found E. S. Garver and B. F. Meyer in the *Times* office strongly advocating the cause of Democracy. They are well spoken of by prominent men of both parties. The most prominent Democrats of the county are pressing E. S. Garver to accept the nomination for Representative, but he declines.

It is utterly surprising how fast this country is improving. Three years ago nine tenths of all the country in Nodaway and Worth counties was uncultivated, and to-day there is seven tenths of all the land in cultivation. Everything is pushed forward with great vigor, instead of raising all corn, (as used to be the custom,) they are raising wheat, oats and fruits of all kinds, and are reaping good harvests. This is one of the best grape countries in the west. It has been very wet here nearly all season; the past two weeks it has been raining every day, and the waters are very high, doing great damage to bridges, fences, and crops on the river bottoms. The storms are generally pretty hard, sometimes upsetting buildings; lightis very vivid and thundering very hard; the clouds are mostly very low.

Cattle are being extensively raised, they have increased in the past three years in raising cattle sixty per cent. Hogs are not so numerously raised as they were in the past. One and two years ago the hog cholera was amongst them and killed about seventy-five per cent. but are now again in great demand. After losing three-fourth, Worth county still has more hogs than you Centre countians can boast of in five years. Market is ordinary. Times are very favorable considering the financial depression. The western folks don't really know what hard times are. The grasshopper scare is over; they have not been within forty miles of this place; the wet and cold weather, it is thought, will kill them.

Political excitement is waxing warm, yea, even hot. Missouri will stand to the polls manfully and roll up from forty to fifty thousand votes for Tilden and Hendricks, who, as the universal belief is (in the west,) will be our next Presidents.

As ever, O. P. GARVER.

DEATH FROM THIRST.

San Francisco, Sept. 15.—A dispatch from Los Angeles narrates a terrible tale of suffering on the Colorado desert. Hen. Smith, from St. Louis, with one companion and a pack train, left Yuma for Los Angeles, and wandered four days on the desert without water, Smith opened veins of his arm and drank the blood, which clotted in his throat. He then cut his windpipe to remove it, and died in a few hours. His companion reached the station in the last stage of exhaustion.

HOUSE & LOTS AT PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, at Aaronsburg, on Saturday Oct. 14, 1876, the following described real estate of David Acker, dec'd namely, two Squares, situate in the town of Aaronsburg, the one marked on the plan of said town as square 48, the lots of which are numbered 202, 203, 204, and 205. The other square adjoining the last above mentioned, the lots of which are numbered in the general plan of said town with No's. 206, 207, 208 and 209. Also a dwelling house and two lots, situate in the town aforesaid, bounded east by Chestnut st., south by Vine; west by lot No. 212 and north by Black Horse alley, and marked with the numbers 210 and 211 on the plan of said town. Also a tract of Woodland, situate partly in Haines and partly in Miles townships, bounded by lands of Emanuel Ettinger, Wm. Stover, S. Rote, John Forster and Brats heirs, containing 16 acres, more or less.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m. when terms will be made known

FRED KURTZ,
21 sept Administrator.

A CARD TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

For many years we have made two medicines suited for the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and in fact, the word failure could never be coupled with them. But within the last two years counterfeits of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of our trade mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment the fac simile of the signature of our Agent, Mr. Jos. Haydock. To counterfeit this is a felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We most earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and sign us in our task of bringing these most unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines purporting to be ours unless Mr. Jos. Haydock's signature is attached to each Box of Pills or Pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.

The public's obedient servants,
HOLLOWAY & CO.

FIRE AT ELMIRA.

Five Buildings Burned—Loss Twenty Thousand Dollars.

About twelve o'clock last night a fire broke out in a building used as a rag warehouse on Railroad avenue, Elmira, and the flames soon communicated to the adjoining buildings. The Advertiser says the buildings burned were all of wood. They were a two story one, occupied by Joe Weibel as a saloon and a family living above. The tin shop of Con. Sullivan and O. H. Smith's paper house in a high, three story building, and another one occupied by Jim Glen, saloon keeper, and Davidson as a milk shop. They were in the centre of the block on the west side of Railroad avenue, between Clinton and Fourth street, and were utterly destroyed.

There were a number of families living in the buildings destroyed. The total loss is estimated at $25,000.

DECLINE IN PRICES OF GOODS.—Since the great sales of cotton and woolen goods in New York the most prominent dry goods dealers have been marking down prices. The reduction began with the down town houses, which find their principal customers among the middle or laboring class of the population, those in short who have been obliged to economize their means. It has since extended to great up-town dealers, such as A. T. Stewart & Co., Lord and Taylor, Arnold, Constable & Co., and others. All of them have put down prices, and under the spur of competition are acting on the principle of quick sales and small profits. The policy of thus leading the way from a dull to an active trade by offering unusual incentives to buy is undoubtedly a good one. From New York the annexed statement is given:

"The better class of dealers agree that prices promise to remain low. They are convinced that they have reached hard pan, and that they must work therein. Every sign and indication goes to strengthen their conviction. In scores of fashionable shop windows placards are now to be seen where they were never seen before, announcing the cheapness of the articles on exhibition. A pair of hose that a year or two ago would cost $1 or $1.25 is now labelled with a card on which is printed "50." or "75." Undershirts used to reach from $1 to $2 are now exposed in the windows and marked down to 50 cents and $1. Many shirtmakers advertise to make twelve shirts for as many $1 bills, or a single shirt can be bought for $1 at places where two years ago the cheapest they had cost $1."

All kinds of hosiery have been marked down 12½ per cent., and the price of linen and fine dress goods has also been reduced A short time ago it was predicted that in consequence of the short crop of raw silks the prices of all kinds of manufactured silks would advance. But thus far they have not been affected. In answer to inquiries about the matter A. T. Stewart & Co. said, "There has been no advance in silks and they did not know that there would be;" that they had a large and splendid stock of silks, and there certainly would be no change in prices until it was sold out. Arnold, Constable & Co., thought there would be a small advance, but Lord & Taylor did not believe there would be any advance either in silks or dry goods for some time yet to come. Large stocks of silks on hand with no change in prices are reported by other dealers, and all report a general marking down in every variety of dry goods. Woolens, too, are lower than they have been for years.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 120....Rye 75
Corn ears 40. Oats 35. Barley 90.
70.....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 30
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15.
Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00.
Nova Scotia plaster $16 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.
LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

This beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desirable results.

HERE IS THE PROOF
OF ITS
Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 730 North 9st. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result.

E. B. GARRIGUES.

Druggist, cor. Tenth & Coates, Phil.

'London Hair Color Restorer & Dressing.' Has completely restored my hair to its original color and youthful beauty, and caused a rapid and luxuriant growth.

MRS. ANNIE MORRIS,
No. 616 North Seventh St. Phila.

Dr. Dalton of Philadelphia, says of it: The London Hair Color Restorer is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a., sole Proprietors.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

11 May. y.

METHODS POINTS
METHODS OF BUSINESS POINTS OF ADVANTAGE
IN THE PURCHASE OF
CLOTHING
—AT—
WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,
To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of
—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All.	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price.
WE receive Cash Payment from All.	CASH saves expense of collections and losses from bad debts.
WE give a Guarantee protecting All.	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a judge of goods.
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All.	We rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit.
WE buy our goods at first hands, to immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash.	
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell.	THERE is no favoritism in our dealings, as one is treated alike, no one getting favors that are denied to others.
WE inspect every yard of goods that goes into our Custom Department.	DICKERING and debates are done away by us, everybody gets our best without having to ask for it.
WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price.	OUR long experience, capital and facilities are used for the people's benefit in lowering prices.
WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure.	WE fill orders received by mail from all parts of the United States. Write for particulars.
WE employ [illegible] in every Department.	NOT a particle of risk run in buying of us. An article may buy as cheaply as a man.
WE give entire satisfaction or return the money.	

In addition to our Immense Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Line of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Hats (of our own make) and Underwear, all at the Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
S. E. COR. SIXTH & MARKET STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

SHORTLIDGE & CO., COAL, LIME, &c.,
WILLIAM SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE
SHORTLIDGE & CO,
Burners and Shippers of the celebrated
Bellefonte
WHITE LIME.
Dealers in the very best grades of
ANTHRACITE COAL.
The only dealers in Centre County who sell the
WILKESBARRE COAL
from the old Baltimore mines. Also
SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES
of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

DEALERS IN GRAIN.
They pay the highest prices in cash or grain that the Eastern markets will afford,
WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,
Bought or will

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 21, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 695, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GALLAGHER, Sec'y. H. P. HANKEY, N. G.

CENTRE PINE LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. P. HAMLACHER, Sec'y. W. R. MINGLE, W. M.

PHOENIXA GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ADDEL.

Y. M. C. A., of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETING, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETING, 3rd Friday evening of each month, during two Fridays. W. A. KANE, Secretary.
M. DARTT, President.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c., &c.

☞ Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

—Remember that if your taxes are not paid thirty days before election, that you loose your vote.

—The family of David Witmer, dec'd, of Wisconsin, are in on a visit to their relatives in this valley.

—The communication of "Penn" declined. It will not help the ticket any—no use crying over spilled milk.

—The next session of the Pine Grove Academy commences Nov. 1, under Prof. Jacob Rhone, who is an educator of large experience.

—Miss Ihlig, niece of Wise the balloonist will make two balloon ascensions from the Centre county fair grounds, on 4 and 5, of Oct., fair week.

—On Monday a large excursion party, numbering over 250, left Bellefonte for the Centennial. The party was made up of persons from different localities.

—Voters remember that the last day to pay your taxes is Oct. 6th, and that the best place to buy groceries is at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

—To the scarcity of the potato crop there is now to be added the ravages of a worm, which eats the succulents yet remaining in the ground.

—The semi-annual exhibition by the students of the Pine Grove Academy, will be given on Wednesday evening, Sept. 27. The programme promises a fine literary feast.

—On last Saturday whilst sitting at the dinner table, our neighbor Henry Witmer had an attack of palsy, which affected his limbs and face on the left side of his body. He is improving again.

—We had a shake of Jim Hale's hand the other day. He looks well only he wears a growing "corporation" which may soon rival that of of tip-top landlord Johnson. Jim holds forth in New York city.

—Never mind about canning peaches or drying fruit, you can save all trouble and save money too in buying those articles at Sechler & Co's grocery, the finest and most complete establishment in this section.

—We had an abundance of rain within the last two weeks. It rained more or less all day last Sunday, and from evening until Monday morning it came down in streams. High water and destruction by floods is what we expect to hear.

—Chas. Shiffler, at the Centre Hall tanyard pays the highest price for hides and bark, and his leather for finish is among the best produced, and will stand inspection, and wear as well as the best. Leather on hand at lowest rates.

—The editor of this paper is at the Centennial. Our readers will make allowance for any shortcomings in the Reporter in this issue and next. The "boys" will do their level best to get out a good paper during our absence.

—While the democrats hurrah for Tilden, and republicans hurrah for Hayes, the housekeeper who looks to his interest hurrahs louder than any for Sechler & Co's cheap grocery, because there they get any thing in their line and the best of it too.

—Mr. Thomas Lingle, of near this place, brought a corn-stalk to the Reporter office, raised on his farm, measuring 12 ft. 4 in. in length, and over 7 ft. from the roots to the lower extremity of the ear, which is 9 inches. Mr. Geo. Odenkirk, who brought a stalk here last week, measuring 11 ft. 9 in. will have to pull the ears of his corn harder hereafter, to surpass Lingle's champion. Never mind, "Uncle George" can beat that next year; he can "judge" better then.

—The Grangers of Centre county will hold their third annual basket pic-nic on THURSDAY SEPT. 28th on top of Nittany mountain on the turnpike 1 mile west of Centre Hall. D. R. Mauger, master of Penn's State grange and other prominent speakers of the order have been invited and are expected to be present. Centre Hall and Farmers Mills Cornet Bands have been engaged for the occasion. The day is to be one of recreation and pleasure and free to all; a general invitation is extended to all who may have any desire to be present.

—FARMERS & EVERY BODY TAKE NOTICE.—J. Newman, jr. keeps the only exclusive Clothing store in Bellefonte. He has a very large stock; buys his goods at the lowest cash prices, and is willing to sell you at a very small profit. He therefore will sell you from ten to 15 per cent. cheaper than any body else in Bellefonte. Winter suits as low as five and six dollars. Call and see him at the New Eagle Clothing Store Allegheny St., Sands Building, Bellefonte. 2ts.

—FOR SALE.—A good platform Spring-Wagon, well made out of the best material. Will sell very cheap. Also a good, sound young mare. Will sell both together, or separate. R. P. BARNES,
14 sept 2t. Pleasant Gap.

WM. S. SPRIGGS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, respectfully announces to this community that he has opened a room two doors below the post office, Centre Hall, where he is prepared to do all work in the best style. sept 14tf.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

—Ohio Stoneware, all shapes and sizes, wholesale to merchants, and at retail, at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

From the many flattering testimonials we have read, paying tribute to the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs, we are constrained to recommend them to any persons contemplating purchasing an instrument of either description. Address the manufacturer and proprietor, Daniel F Beatty, Washington, N J., for any information respecting the same. See advertisement. 1m

—We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

—New recommendations freighted with praise and entire satisfaction, are continually being tendered to Daniel F. Beatty, the proprietor and manufacturer of instruments of rare merit, known as the Beatty and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs. See advertisement elsewhere. 1 m.

—Mr. Jas. Sholl, living in this valley, while driving along the Brush valley road his horses took fright in front of Mr. John Harper's residence, on 19 inst. and ran off throwing him out, bruising him badly and also receiving a kick from one of the horses on the shin-bone, which the doctor thinks is split. No further particulars at present.

—DEDICATION:—The new Reformed church, at Hublersburg, this county, will be dedicated to the service of the Triune God on Sunday, Oct. 1st. The dedicatory sermon will be preached in the morning at 10 o'clock. Religious services will be held during the evenings of the week previous, commencing on Wednesday evening. A German sermon will be preached on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Several ministers from abroad are expected to be present. The Christian public are cordially invited. GEORGE T. HARTZELL,
Pastor.

—The Milroy brass band honored us with a serenade on last Saturday, after the close of the soldier's reunion. They blowed two of their sweetest pieces right at us, which were performed charmingly. We heard of this band before, but now since we heard it, we can say that its reputation as a No 1 band is altogether deserved, and Milroy may well feel proud of it. The band will accept our thanks for the honor done us, and we are sorry we can only give them this poor blow in return.

—A HEINOUS CRIME—The latter part of last week, Eli Deer, residing near New Berlin, was arrested, charged with an assault and attempt to outrage two little girls, daughters of Mr. Amos Brightbill, living in the same locality. The girls are aged respectively seven and nine years. It appears the parents were absent from the house when Deer attacked the children, and stripping them attempted to commit the outrage injuring one of the children pretty severely. The wretch is now in jail, and the case will be tried at court, when the whole particulars will be brought out.

DISTRESSING SUICIDE.—The sad intelligence reaches us that the wife of Mr. Peter Guyer, of Buffalo twp., this county, committed suicide by hanging, on last Saturday afternoon. No cause is assigned for the act. We are informed that she assisted her husband to depart for Lewisburg, late in the forenoon of that day, whither he went on business, and she appeared in usual good health and spirits when he departed. On his return in the evening, by train, he missed her usual greeting, and on going up stairs was horrified to find her lifeless body in one of the rooms—her limbs resting on the floor and the balance of her body supported by a thin but stout cord or twine, the same sinking deep into the flesh of her neck, but was not wound around the neck—laying on it as it were. All who speak of the life and characteer of Mrs. Guyer, speak only in her praise, dwelling specially upon her uncomplaining, forbearing disposition, and love and care for her husband, children, and large circle of very warm friends. The latter attested their love and affection for her by attending her funeral on Tuesday last, and mingling sympathetic tears with those of the bereaved ones. The remains were interred at Dreisbach's church, the conveyances numbering over two hundred. Rev. Anspach, of this place, and Crawford, of Lewisburg, officiated. Deceased was aged 52 years, 7 months and 7 days.—Mifflinburg Telegraph, 7

—The re-union of the Centre county veteran club, near this place on last Saturday was a success. Delegations headed by bands of music came from all points. The weather was cool but pleasant, and the spot selected, Taylor's woods, was an appropriate one.

Four bands were in attendance, namely, the Milroy band, the Boalsburg band, the Bellefonte band and the Centre Hall band; in addition to these there were two drum crops, one from Spring Mills and one from the other side of the county.

The meeting was called to order by Capt. Austin Curtin, who announced as presiding officer in absence of the president, Capt. John Hamilton. Minutes of last year's meeting were read and approved, followed by prayer by Rev. G. W. Bouse, after which the constitution of the Club was read.

Rev. J. K. Miller then delivered an address of welcome in his usual interesting manner, which was responded to by the president, after which the necessary business committees were appointed. Adjourned at 12 m. for dinner to re-assemble at 2 p. m.

At 2 p. m. the exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. Hartsock.

The committee on officers for the next year then reported the following:

President—Gen. Jas. Beaver.
Vice-President—G. M. Boal.
Sec'y—D. S. Keller.
Treasurer—Capt. Aust. Curtin.
Howard was fixed upon as the next place of meeting.

Rev. Bouse next delivered an appropriate address, and was followed by ex-governor Curtin in his usual eloquent and entertaining style. The governor eulogised Pennsylvania, and pictured the great service she rendered during the rebellion, and in an amusing manner alluded to his march to Somerset county and the border returning with not a man harmed in his army. The governors's appearance upon the stand was greeted by the wildest cheers, for Andy was among the people who idolize him, and his remarks were frequently interrupted by applause.

The Club then adjourned, having spent a most pleasant day. From 1500 to 2000 persons were present. At noon the woods was checkered with cloths and tables, and an abundance of good things were provided to feed the crowd.

THE WILD WINDS.

A Terrific Blow Sweeps the Atlantic Coast, Telegraph Wires Prostrated Railway Travel Interrupted and a Vast Amount of Property Destroyed.

Cape May, Sept. 17, 10 p. m.—The havoc made at this point by the tempest, which has been raging since 6 o'clock last evening, is very great. Several cottages in the outskirts, near to the water's approach to Ocean avenue, were totally demolished, and the buildings, especially the churches and hotels, situated further inland were all more or less damaged. The roof of Congress Hall was torn completely off and not a vestage of it has since been seen.

Communication with the city railroad became hazardous at an early hour in the evening, and it is now almost, if not quite, impossible. The telegraphic wires are threatened momentarily.

The Blow in West Philadelphia.

The wind blew extremely strong in the neighborhood of the Centennial grounds. The damage, however, was trifling in character. A number of trees were blown down, and travel on the Hestonville route impeded for an hour or more. The railing of the new depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was badly damaged, and a loss entailed of about $400. A portion of the tin roof of the Transcontinental hotel was removed, but the loss was inconsiderable.

Inside the Centennial Grounds.

In the interior of the exhibition the wind, although very strong, failed to do much injury. The roof of Photographic Hall was partially removed, and the French Restaurant, a slight and insubstantial building, damaged to the extent of a few hundred dollars. One of the officials who was consulted by a Times man last night, said, a thousand dollars would probably cover the loss. The wind, he said, had done more damage than the rain, but the storm generally had not affected the Centennial.

At too late an hour for investigation, a probably exaggerated dispatch was received at the Central Station to the effect that parts of the roofs both of the Main building and Machinery Hall had been raised, and several temporary structures both in and outside the grounds had been demolished by the storm.

The roofs of seven houses were blown off during the storm in different parts of the city, and several persons injured.

A boy named Francis Moriarty, 14 years old, residing at 9 Pennsylvania avenue, was struck by a flying timber on the head, and so seriously injured that his recovery is in doubt.

Other towns and places along the Delaware river, were damaged.

AVENGING CUSTER.

An Indian Village Surprised and Destroyed.

Camp on Owl Creek, Dakota, Sept. 19, via Hot Cake, Wy. T., Sept. 16.—Two fights with the hostile Sioux occurred yesterday. A band of about 150 braves was surprised at dawn, their village destroyed and their ponies captured by a detachment of the Third cavalry under Colonel Anson Mills. The main column, under General Crook, overlook the troops in advance at noon, and, about three o'clock it was attacked by Indians belonging to the neighboring villages, numbering about 500.

One soldier and one scout were killed in that engagement and eight soldiers wounded, one of whom died this morning. About forty Sioux were killed and twenty-one were made captives.

The column marched three days southward from Heart river through a constant storm of cold rain, with meagre rations meted out to hungry palates. Several hundred worn-out horses were abandoned on the march, and on this day the famishing soldiers broke from their ranks to kill them, in order to sustain the worst.

Sioux Tired of Fighting.

Lieutenant Crawford was sent with nine cavalrymen to charge them, the braves holding the hillsides, and while he was making a circuit through a hollow to escape observation they opened conversation with our interpreter by shouting overtures for a truce. Stabber, a chief, said, "I am tired of fighting; have had enough of it this summer; want to go to agency again." He was interrupted by the approach of Crawford's party, who went up the mountain cheering and received a volley. They killed two Indians with their pistols. The walls of the squaws who were hidden in the hills were heard at intervals.

Unexpected Food for the Troops.

The pack train was led into the village and loaded with 6,000 pounds of dried meats and fruits found there. The lodges were full of splendid robes, head work, deer and elk skins, guns, ammunition, saddles, etc. But trophies of far more significances were there. Colonel Mills took from a lodge the guidon of Custer's cavalry.

The overcoat of a slaughtered officer of the Seventh cavalry was found, and several saddles of troopers killed on the Little Horn, while the horses in the herd bore the mark of the devoted regiment.

The couriers sent to Crook met him on his march. He hastened forward as fast as his jaded and hungry troops could come. For two days the flesh of horses has been issued to them for food. At noon the column appeared and gladdened the eyes of Colonel Mills and his detachment, who were instantly expectant of an attack by the Indians in force. During the morning soldiers had been killed by shots from the ravine. Passing from the ridge to the village soldiers were saluted by bullets. They crawled, with loaded guns. Bullet after bullet was sent over their heads from the depth of the ravine and they returned but did not silence the fire.

A Surprise.

Hitherto only single shots had come from within; but suddenly there was a volley sent through the approaching troops, which caused an indescribable rush away from the spot, and the wildest confusion reigned. The ravine was full of Indians, who, after the first charge in the morning, had fled there to hide. The volley wounded Private Kennedy of the Fifth cavalry. The siege became more tragic and earnest. Captain Munson was foremost peering over the steep bank into the ravine, when he slipped in through a dense bramble and found himself among the Indians. Munson gallantly seized a squaw, and, putting her papoose on his back, shoved her out.

A talk was meanwhile held with the women who were rescued. One of them, who was wounded, said she would go into the ravine and induce the Indians still alive to surrender. She went, and soon after led out a forlorn looking group.

The captives were 21 in number. When they surrendered they seemed to expect immediate death.

Captives said that Crazy Horse's village was on the other side of Silin Butte, and that some of the people had gone to bring his band to their assistance. About three o'clock mounted Indians began to swarm on the ridges and attacked the camp. They made strong efforts to find a weak point in our skirmish line, which had been thrown across the village, making a circuit of the whole command. Firing was rapid for two hours. An attempt was made to cut off Lieutenant Sibley, who had charge of some led horses in the rear of the column, and was just approaching camp, but they failed.

A battalion of infantry of four companies, under Major Burt, gallantly carried several difficult points of the buttes, charging the mounted Indians on foot and pouring from the crests which they gained a terrible fire upon them. About twenty Indians were killed on this side of the camp. The cavalry did equal execution. Our skirmish line around the camp was about six miles long, and as evening fell the fusillade of guns was still continued. Major Burt, in a final charge, drove the Sioux over the highest ridge occupied by them with ringing cheers. The casualities on our side in these afternoon fights were eight. Sergeant Fitz Henry, Ninth infantry, wounded in the leg; Sergeant Scribner, Fifth cavalry, wounded in the thigh; Private Dorn, Fifth cavalry, wounded in the hip and arm.

After the battle the lodges and debris were then burned. This morning the work of destruction was completed. Many fine robes were burned. The Indians indulged in a little sharpshooting, but with no effect.

DESTITUTION AMONG THE COLORED PEOPLE.

Savannah, September 15.—The total number of interments to-day was thirty-one; yellow fever interments, twenty-seven. Over one-half of the colored population are depending upon the charity of the whites, and the amount of destitution is increasing. There were seventeen deaths among the colored people in two days.

—Plenty of wedder yust now.

Sample & McNitt.
MILROY, PA.

PAY THE HIGHEST
MARKET PRICE
FOR
All Kinds of Grain.
ALSO,
Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.
COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.
Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept tf.

A CHOICE FARM and HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale, Sept. 30, next, the following described property, at the late residence of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris township, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Mr. Henderson, dec'd, and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn, forty five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; it is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one House and lot situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the houses two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 132 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house. Sale at 10 o'clock, a. m.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emery, dec'd. 6aug

PENNSYLVANIA'S DAY.

Responding to a suggestion of the United States Centennial Commission, that the history, resources and capabilities of the several States might be fitly demonstrated through meetings and addresses on the Exposition grounds, Gov. Hartranft has set apart Thursday, the 28th day of this month, for an assemblage of the people of this commonwealth, and has named, as the orator for the occasion, Hon. Benjamin Harris Brewster. A committee has been appointed to arrange details, and assurances have been received from prominent railroad officials that ample facilities for travel will be furnished at reduced rates. As soon as the arrangements have been complete, these will be made public and nothing will be left undone to make the occasion a desirable time to visit the Exhibition. The day which has been set apart will be the one hundredth anniversary of the signing of our first state constitution. Pennsylvania, at the commencement of the Revolution, was a mere province. Eleven days after the Declaration of Independence was promulgated, the representatives of the people convened in Philadelphia, and, under the presidency of Benjamin Franklin, undertook the formation of a new government. They completed their labors on the 28th day of Sept. 1776, by adopting a Constitution which abolished all proprietary authority asserted the sovereignty of the people and solemnly dedicated our State to Freedom and Independence.

MARRIAGES.

On 13, inst., in the Reformed Church at Boalsburg, by Rev. W. H. Groh, Rev. George C. Hall, pastor of the Danville Charge, and Miss Sophia C. Keller, of Boalsburg.

On the 17, by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. Luther Stover to Miss Anna M. Meyers, youngest daughter of Hon. J. G. Meyers, all of Aaronsburg.

On 12, at the bride's house, by Rev. Aurand, Mr. William Reitmer, of Mifflinburg to Miss Isabella, M. Mabery, of Rebersburg.

On 31, ult., James A. Study, of Tyrone, and Annie V. Lover, of Half Moon, Centre county.

On 7, Mr. John W. S. Hamer to Miss Rachel A. Whipple, both of State College, Pa.

On 11, Mr. Joseph Shaffer, of St. Marys to Miss Emma L. Sawers, of State College, Pa.

DEATHS.

At the "Junction," of typhoid fever, on 30, Samuel Huston, Aged 25 years, 7 months and 8 days.

A Farm For Sale.

Will be exposed to public sale, on Friday, Oct. 13, 1876, the following described property, at the late residence of Gregg twp, Centre county, Penna.

A FARM CONTAINING 100 ACRES,

more or less; bounded by lands of Daniel Kline, dec'd, John Tibbens' heirs, Michael Arnagast, and others. The farm is WELL WATERED; besides a never failing stream running near the buildings, water is brought to the house in pipes from a two story DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings, also a choice ORCHARD OF APPLE AND OTHER FRUIT TREES. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day, when terms will be made known.
SAMUEL GRAMLY.
sept 14. Administrator of Geo. Frederick, dec'd.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible House, New York city. 20 apr 6m.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He will be in any fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a fair trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of W. W. Love, late of Potter twp., dec'd, have been granted to Jane Love and G. M. Boal, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
JANE LOVE,
24 aug 6t G. M. BOAL,
Administrators.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, doing business at Centre Hall has been mutually dissolved. The books of the firm will be found at the old stand in the hands of John C. Miller, where all knowing themselves indebted will please call for settlement.
J. K. MILLER.
JOHN C. MILLER.

NOTICE.—The store heretofore carried on by the above firm will be continued at the old stand, in all its branches by the undersigned. JOHN C. MILLER.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A Valuable Farm

containing 110 acres, more or less. There is also Ten acres of valuable Timber, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered, Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

Two-Story Stone House,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

Nice Lot of Fine Fruit Trees.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars, address
J. S. FOSTER,
17 aug tf. Boalsburg.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!
EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bough t out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. 1y

A NEW IDEA!
SOMETHING FOR ALL.

Being an axiom acknowledged by all, that the cash system, (or pay as you go,) is the most pleasant and safest,—as an incentive to more fully establish *that* system,—the undersigned therefore offer to the public a Premium of 50 cts. in Goods, on bills to the amount of $5.00, and 50 cts. premium on all bills increased to the amount of $5.00, etc. (viz. on a bill to the amount of $10.00, we will pay $1.00 premium, in goods, for Cash or Produce.

We have READY MADE CLOTHING which we offer at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,
for Cash.

We thank our patrons for past patronage and all who will avail themselves of the inducement presented.

STROHM & SWARTZ,
Churchville.
27 Jun 6m.

HURRICANES IN THE WEST INDIES.

Havana, September 15.—There were strong hurricanes on the evening of September 12 at Antigua, St. Kitts, St. Croix and St. Thomas. At midnight on the 13th a fearful hurricane passed over Porto Rico. All of the telegraph wires were prostrated in Jamaica from the 12th to the 14th.

MARKETS

Philadelphia, September 16.—Wheat Pa Red 110. Rye 65. Clover seed 10@10 50. Corn mixed 55@57; corn yellow 56@60. Oats new 37@40; Oats western mixed 36@38. Lard 10½@10¾. Butter N Y ex 26@33; Butter fresh 26@32; Butter, western ex 27@28. Cheese 10½@11¼. Eggs west ern 24@25.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,
Clover Seed $8 00 to $8 50.
Beef $6 to $7,00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70

CENTRE HALL
DRUG STORE.
J. C. MILLER.
(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)
Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.
PURE WINE AND LIQUORS
For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
J. C. MILLER

IRA T. COTTLE.
Fashionable Tailor.
Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Geo. & Flory's building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

J. & J. HARRIS,
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.
HARDWARE,
IRON, NAILS,
Paints
OILS, ETC.,
J. & J. HARRIS,
Bellefonte.

CENTENNIAL
AT CENTRE HALL,
AT
Wolf's Old Staud.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!
POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF
READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER
7 oct y

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth, Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

To the Working Class.—We can furnish you employment at which you can make very large pay, in your own localities, without being away from home over night. Agents wanted in every town and county to take subscribers for The Centennial Record, the largest publication in the United States—16 pages, 64 columns, Elegantly Illustrated. Terms only $1 per year. The Record is devoted to whatever is of interest connected with the Centennial year. The great Exhibition at Philadelphia is fully illustrated in detail. Everybody wants it. The whole people feel great interest in their Country's Centennial Birthday, and want to know all about it. An elegant patriotic oregon drawing premium picture is presented free to each subscriber. It is entitled, "In remembrance of the One Hundredth Anniversary of the Independence of the United States. Size, 27 by 20 inches. Any one can become a successful agent, for both show the picture and picture and hundreds of subscribers are easily obtained everywhere. There is no business that will pay like that at present. We have many agents who are making as high as $20 per day and upwards. Now is the time—don't delay. Remember it costs nothing to give the business a trial. Send for our circulars, terms, and sample copy of paper, which are sent free to all who apply. Do it to-day. Complete outfit free to those who decide to engage. Farmers and mechanics, and their sons and daughters make the very best class of agents. Address,
THE CENTENNIAL RECORD,
22 jun 4m. Portland, Maine.

BUY YOUR DRUGS FROM
RANKIN'S
Drug Store,
NEXT DOOR TO THE DESCHNER GUN STORE.
FRESH AND CHEAP.
Apr. 22

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President, J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell,
Government Securities, Gold & Coupons
ap10'68tf

CUMMINGS HOUSE
Bellefonte, PA.
ISAAC MILLER, Proprietor.
The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the most commodious houses in the town. It has the best stables in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. Persons will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates always to suit the times very low. june 18

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
D. JOHNSON & SONS.
This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant House for those who may favor them with their patronage. A first-class table is run to the corpid, and the best stabling in town are connected with the House. 29apr

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office to the diamond, north side of the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa. oct19tf

FURNITURE.
JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment o HOUSE FURNITURE from the coarsest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MAT TRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. At so, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14'05

HARDWARE and STOVES

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,
(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND
Panic Prices.
H. A. LARRIMER.
at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of
NEW GOODS,
OLD FASHIONED PRICES!
A large variety of
Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in
Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled
His Grocery Department,
Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.
☞ Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.
☞ No trouble to show Goods. ☜
Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

HENRY BOOZER,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
HARNESS,
SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Repairing of all kinds executed at short notice. 29 jun 6m.

HARRIS, JOHN HOFFER, J. D. SHUGERT, PETER HOFFER, J. A. BEAVER
PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

Headquarters for Boots and Shoes!
JOHN POWERS,
BOOT & SHOE MAKER
OF CENTRE COUNTY.
DIPLOMA
Awarded to John Powers for the best Boots exhibited at Centre County Fair for the year 1875.

MANUFACTORY
Opposite Bush House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
He keeps constantly on hand a full line of
BOOTS AND SHOES.
He is just opening the largest stock of Spring Goods ever brought to Bellefonte.
FINE SHOES
for ladies, kept constantly on hand.
Boots and Shoes for men and women, of all styles, quality and prices, from the most costly to fine cheapest, constantly kept on hand.
WE DEFY COMPETITION! either in quality or prices. Call and examine his new stock of Spring and Summer Goods, and you will find it to your advantage. Apr21ly.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 '74 tf.

Excelsior Cement.
The undersigned now manufactures Cement Warranted of a superior quality, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Hain twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R. R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and is equal to any now manufactured for use in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or wherever a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and near, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore, contracting Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also that he warrants the article as represented. J. G. MEYER.
may24 tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession and is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may8-72tf

W. F. REBER, Attorney-at-Law. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him in this and in Clearfield or Centre county. Office with D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

—BAR IRON!

BAR IRON 2½ cts. per lb.
BURDEN'S HORSE SHOES at $5.00 per Keg.
NAILS, as good as the best at $3 00 per Keg.
LOCKS 38cts each.
F. G. FRANCISCUS.
Lewistown, mar 30 y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE
RE-OPENED!
A NEW THING IN AN OLD PLACE.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the country generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks' hardware emporium, has been re-opened for business and is being rapidly re-stocked and fitted out with the best and most popular

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
PERFUMERIES,
DYE STUFFS,
NOTIONS,

and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY compounded at all hours of the day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the public patonage.

H. M. HERRINGTON,
6 apr 1y. Agent.

D. F. LUSE,
PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,
offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in
House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,
Stripping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining
OA

Caught in a Shower.

'Twas a midsummer day, and the raindrops were falling
And stirring the leaves in a slumberless way,
First gentle and soft as the cooing and calling
Of dove to its mate at the parting of day;
Then faster and faster it came, till the plashing
Of waters grew loud, in its gathering power,
And the birds that above me, like jewels were flashing,
Trilled songs of delight in the midst of the shower.

Then who should I meet but sweet Rosa, the fairest
Of all the sweet flowers that illumine the morn,
But oh, all her dainty adornings, the rarest
That beauty can fashion, hung damp and forlorn.

She held up her hands, with a gesture entreating:
"Oh, Mr. La Rue, I your pity implore—
Of course I'm a fright! But how fortunate meeting
You here. Why, I never once dreamed of a shower."

Her hat was a wreck, but the eyes that were smiling
Beneath it were even as violets blue,
And her lips—well, I thought, so complete their beguiling—
"If I were her lover I know what I'd do."
I gave her my arm, and beneath my umbrella
She crept, with a face like the rosiest flower,
For I think she divined, tho' I dared not to tell her,
The rapture I felt shielding her from the shower.

'Tis summer again and the roses are giving
The wealth of their hearts to the covetous air,
But fairest of all is my Rose, whose is weaving
The threads of our lives into unity rare.
And yesterday eve as we watched the surrender
Submissive of day at the sweet twilight hour,
She whispered in accents of loving made tender:
"Oh, Fred, sr'n't you glad we were caught in that shower?"

ATROCITIES IN BULGARIA.

Fiendish Work of the Turks--The Terrible Bashi-Bazouks at Work--Massacre, Incendiarism, Slavery and Debauchery--One Hundred and Twenty-One Villages Destroyed.

M. Ivan de Woestyne, correspondent of the Paris *Figaro*, has made an extended tour through Bulgaria and has written several graphic letters to that journal, in which he describes the atrocities committed by the Turks. The following extracts will be found extremely interesting. Although the author is evidently anti-Turk in his feelings, there is no reason for supposing that the story he tells is exaggerated. He thus describes his experiences on the first morning of his visit to Adrianople:

At the first street corner after leaving my hotel I found myself opposite a man hanging, whose legs were still kicking convulsively. He was suspended from the door of a shop. The feet were fastened and the hands tied behind his back, but the face was uncovered and the tongue hung from the mouth. The feet were scratching the side wall of the door in a vain endeavor to find a resting place. The shopkeeper, furious that his house should have been chosen for the execution, was abusing the "zapties," who went away laughing and driving before them two other wretches whom they were ordered to hang in different parts of the town. The evening before, the tribunal, which was composed of the Turks and "chosen" Christians, had condemned a dozen Bulgarians to death on account of the revolt which took place three months ago. It was decided that three of them should be executed in Adrianople, and the other nine scattered through the country, one at each cross-roads. I followed the soldiers who were driving these unfortunates before them with the butt ends of their guns, while crowds of boys threw stones at them and shouted "Giaour."

We soon came to a gallows constructed of three pieces of wood, the upright and arm being held in their places by a support from one to the other. This primitive gallows was erected under a lamp which had been pulled down the night before by the weight of another man executed there; for they hang them here every day. In a few minutes everything was ready. The cord rolled round the arm of the gallows, ended in a running knot, which fell down to meet its victim. One soldier placed it round the neck of the shorter of the two condemned men, and then, upon a remark made by one of his comrades, took it off and adjusted it on the taller. The reason given by the second soldier for this change was that it was difficult to hang tall men from the shops, which are generally low. The victim was then placed on the scaffold, where he was kept in position with blows from the butts of the soldiers' guns until the rope was finally adjusted, when the scaffold was kicked from under him. They had not even taken the trouble to fasten his legs, which kicked convulsively in his agony, while the ill constructed gallows groaned. The crowd was already far distant.

At the corner of the street the cortege seemed to be in doubt as to which route they should take, and the soldiers engaged in a discussion. It appears that although they had been ordered to hang one of the prisoners at the gallows, yet they were free to strangle the others when they pleased. They advanced toward a confectioner's shop, which was somewhat larger than the others, but the proprietor, guessing their intentions, ran in front of the troops and put something into the commander's hand, who, changing his direction, went to a cafe. Here the same scene ensued, the owner of the cafe took the sergeant's hand, who turned to a cafe opposite with the same result. All the shopkeepers not caring to have a man hanging at their door all day pay the zapties to go further on, and the victim meanwhile has to follow their zigzag march under an incessant rain of abuse and stones. At last the cortege stopped. The Bulgarian had fainted. I went away, for I had seen too much.

"Bashi" means in Turkish "head," and "Bazouk" "spoiled" or "damaged," so that bashi-bazouk is "bad head." This official name given to these irregular troops show that the government has allowed them to take the initiative. The population of Turkish villages, like those of villages everywhere else, are composed of men and women, but with this difference, that whereas with us the men are willing to work, here they do nothing and are content to send their women into the fields, as I have frequently seen them from the top of my wagon in the vicinity of the Turkish villages, and when leaving their work they must go home with their faces veiled. While the women work the men sit at the door of their cabins smoking the excellent tobacco which their country affords. This is kept up during the clement portion of the year, and during the winter the women work in the barns and farmhouses. There comes a call "to arms," and everything changes face.

Immediately an old flag is brought out from the mosque, borne by a fellow who, in view of some past exploits, bears the title of chief, accompanied by priests reciting short verses of the Koran, the religious sentiments of which are "Down with the infidel," and the real meaning an incitement to plunder and destruction. The village is at once full of life and activity. Old guns are refurbished; the old flintlocks are repaired and refitted; the broad blades of their knives are cleaned and sharpened; women and children all take a hand at the work. They are thinking of the spoils, and the great thing is to be ready first. It is also a question of slaying the giaours, for he who shall shed the most blood will be able to aspire to the first place or chieftainship of the village. Vanity governs amid savages, it seems, as it does amid the civilized. The same day the sub-prefect, or Kaimakam, makes his appeal to these patriotic (?) souls, every available man is *en route* for the place named for the men of the different villages to meet, followed by old men and children, the former going to teach the young how to torture the wounded and set fire to vacated dwellings.

These reunions last several days, for it is the villagers furthest off that receive the notice last and who have the greatest distance to make. These latter, on arriving at the town of meeting, find the others gorged with booty, and, irritated by jealousy, attack the Christians in the streets, where they are supposed to be protected. Among these bandits the bravest or most brutal are the Circassians. The others wear the red blouse and spatterdash—shoes they take from the peasants—the belt is filled with long knives and long barreled pistols, and their linen, when they have any, is always bespattered with blood from the bodies of their victims. A Greek vest fitted close around the body and a handkerchief tied around the head completes the dress. They wear nothing around the neck. It would seem that they are constantly in expectation of being hung. Everything they have on is filthy, repugnant, hideous. Such are the men who, according to Turkish newspapers, "leave their hearth and home" to rob "in defense of their country."

I have said that 1,000 regular trained troops, which have not been sent, would have been more effective, but 10,000 Bashi-Bazouks have been sent instead. They will assassinate more than 30,000 persons. The fear inspired by the authorities before an attack on some of the Christian villages caused them to abandon everything. A hundred and twenty-one villages were burned. I went by chance to look at one of these—Peroutchitza—the history of which I will give. According to the estimate of disinterested persons and European officials, this is the hundred and twenty-first, and this may even be considered as beneath the number. Peroutchitza is situated to the left of the railroad between Philippopoli and Pazardschyk, midway between these two places, and 6,000 or 8,000 yards from the railroad. It was a Christian village of 350 houses and having more than 2,000 inhabitants, planted, as it were, between several Turkish boroughs as poor by their idleness as Peroutchitza was rich by its labor. The instant the call was made for volunteers Peroutchitza was shut in between all its neighbors. The nobles who were saved in time arrived at Philippopoli, where they demanded aid more loudly than any one of their fellow citizens, saying they had nothing to do with the insurrection. The governor replied to the effect that he would think about it. The consuls intervened and addressed themselves to an aide-de-camp of the sultan sent from Constantinople to report the true state of things. They obtained a promise of help, which was reduced to the sending of a commission of conciliation. The commission did not even go into the village, which the assailants wanted disarmed, to begin with.

This, in effect, was the way the Bashi-Bazouks operated: They presented themselves before a Christian village, and, according to the "order of authority," required complete disarmament. After this order was obeyed a massacre of the men so disarmed was begun. In case the villagers refused to hand over their guns, etc., their village was immediately set on fire. Several villages which had never been armed, and which, consequently had no arms to deliver—a fact well known to the murderers—were treated in just the manner I have indicated. The people of Peroutchitza answered that they would deliver their arms to soldiers of the regular army, but not to the Bashi-Bazouks. Then the attack commenced by firing the village at the four corners. The fight lasted four hours, and the inhabitants, surrounded by fire, took refuge in one of the two churches. The "authority" then sent cannon, but the unfortunate people held together, though at this point they were willing to parley. At length, completely outnumbered, they consented to surrender. The first to leave the church were shot down in cold blood the instant they showed themselves; they then comprehended that the attack was made with but one object, namely, a general extermination, and they resolved to stand out to the last. Thus, in a word, there now remains of this village absolutely nothing of the 350 houses—nothing, nothing, nothing. I defy any one to find any other trace than a portion of the church, whose four walls are riddled with bullets, and a piece of another wall a few feet in height. The only object remaining inside the church was the half of a painting representing St. Paul, all that remains of the township which paid 500,000 francs a year for duties.

And as to the population of over two thousand persons, they are now reduced to one hundred and fifty old people and children, who mourn among the ruins which cover all that was dear to them. Not a strong man is left, not a woman. All these have been slain, and all those who escaped the massacre have been carried away into slavery to the other side of the Balkans, where they will be subjected to the Pomacs, renegade Christians, still more ferocious than the Mussulmans themselves, and who are always on the raid. The abandoned children who strayed into the country have been caught and sold at an average rate of fifty piasters each—a little less than $3—the little girls, at least those who were pretty, sent to Constantinople and placed upon those secret markets for such bargains which always exist. They will be scattered among the harems, where the ladies always have little girls which they raise to sell when they become of age. These are their little perquisites. You will understand that the slave dealers are "expected from Mecca," a rumor now being in circulation that the sale of women is about to be recommenced.

It will be seen that the old Turk is just as low as the moment after the conquest; indeed, these people have not advanced one step morally, and some of the recent events have destroyed all that European civilization has been able to achieve in fifty years upon this essentially brutal population. One hundred and twenty-one villages burned, women violated and children hacked to pieces. The Bashi-Bazouks take the latter by an arm or a leg, give them one terrible cut with their knives and then pass on to the next. Those considered most adroit in this bloody work cut the little ones in two across the waist at a blow. A priest told me that some few days previous, while he was crossing a ford, one of these half bodies injured the legs of his horse. One priest was crucified, another was roasted alive. Further on he saw women impaled on stakes drawn from ricks of hay. My mind shrinks from the remembrance of these horrors, and I will conclude in the words of some of the countrymen to me: "Whatsoever you may say to your readers, you will always be within the truth."

How Sleeping Car Thefts are Made.

A discovery was made recently on a sleeping car on the Little Miami railroad, which lifts a heavy load of suspicion from the conductors and porters. It is always the case when a passenger in a sleeping car is robbed that the porter or conductor first falls into disrepute. Then, if they are not found to be guilty, it is taken for granted that thieves are in some of the berths, and honest passengers are made uncomfortable by being suspected of being common thieves. A lady made the discovery above alluded to. She was awakened at a point where the train stopped for water, not a station, by finding a man's hands rummaging her berth for valuables. She gave the alarm, but too late to catch the man, but in time to make the discovery that the thief was neither conductor, porter or passenger, but a scoundrel who reached the open window of the berth from the outside, by standing on the chains, or rods that stretch below the car, near the edge. It is not a comfortable position, but it enables an expert thief to make a pretty minute inspection of a sleeping berth, without entering the car. Moral, close your window when the train stops for water in a lonely place.

A SURE THING.—If you ever in your life did anything bad do not run for office. It will be found out, and all the papers will publish it.

The Custer Battlefield.

The Butte (Montana) *Miner* of a late date has the following: We had the pleasure of a call from Mr. Andrew McKendry, better known as "Big Andy, the Scout." Mr. McKendry arrived in town direct from General Gibbons' command, which he left on the twentieth of July. Mr. McKendry left Fort Ellis with General Gibbons' command on the first of April and was one of the party in advance who discovered the bodies of General Custer and his men. On that day Muggins Taylor, accompanied by young Logan, a son of Captain Logan, of the Seventh infantry, was a few paces in advance of the main body of the scouts, when they were fired on by the Indians. They fell back, and shortly after Lieutenant Rose's company came up and a number of Indians were seen on a hill near at hand. Lieutenant Roe twice sent back to General Gibbons for permission to charge, which was wisely refused, and when the command came up the Indians broke from cover on every side, rapidly retreating and throwing away their packs. A few moments later they came in sight of Custer's battlefield and saw at a distance of about two miles what appeared like pieces of white spar on a side hill. A nearer approach revealed the sad fact that these were the bodies of Custer and his men, all stripped and nearly all horribly mutilated.

Mr. McKendry states that Custer never reached the Indian village, but with all his men was slaughtered on the hill, the bodies lying as they fell, in line of battle.

Major Reno's command was found, receiving, as has been before published, their first knowledge of Custer's fate from their rescuers. A hasty burial was given to the remains of the ill-fated band, and the command fell back a few miles to camp. Mr. McKendry started the same day for old Fort C. F. Smith, making the trip there and back without seeing any Indians. He reports that the village, by actual measurement of the engineer corps, was four and three-quarter miles in length, and many blankets were found branded "Fort Peck," "Standing Rock," "Lower Brule," "Red Cloud," "Spotted Tail," and other Indian agencies. Our informant states that he scouted in every direction for ten miles adjacent to the scene of battle and only knows seventy-five dead Indians being found; so the reports that came recently of 500 dead Indians being found are probably untrue.

Mr. McKendry's estimate of the number of Indians engaged in the fight is from five to six thousand, and as he had previously spent some time at the Red Cloud and Spotted Tail agencies and has seen large bodies of Indians he feels certain that he has not over-estimated the number, especially as his opinion was confirmed by many others in the command. Of the fifteen scouts attached to General Gibbons' command ten were killed. Mr. McKendry has retired from government service and intends taking up his quarters in Butte.

Gold and Silver.

The following important resolutions bearing on the silver legal tender question have been passed by the Science Association, in session at Buffalo, N. Y. The resolutions were drawn up by the committee on weights, measures, and coinage, and the report is signed by P. A. Barnard, chairman; John Henry, J. E. Hilgard, Wm. B. Rogers, E. B. Elliot. The preamble and resolutions are as follows:

Whereas, Gold and silver, like other gifts of nature or products of human industry, are subject to gradual changes of values, no relation of values which may be by law established between them can permanently conform to the actual relation existing in the markets of the world; and

Whereas, Coins of these two metals cannot for any length of time be maintained in circulation side by side when the coinage of both is equally free from limitation and both are made legal tender in payment for all amounts; and

Whereas, It is historically true that legislation in the endeavor to restore the disturbed equilibrium between the standard metals has tended invariably to depress the grade of the coinage in one or the other and ultimately in both; and

Whereas, It it the aim of enlightened governments everywhere at the present day, whether by the absolute abolition of the double standard or not, to make gold for all practical purposes the single standard, and to employ silver chiefly or wholly as the materiaf of a subsidiary coinage legal tender only to limited amounts; and

Whereas, The United States, after an experience of nearly a century in the effort to maintain a double standard, during the earlier portion of which, under the operation of the inexorable laws governing exchanges, gold was completely banished from circulation, while during the later silver of legal tender grade has shared the same fate; and after the complete disappearance of the silver dollar from business transactions for more than forty years, have at length, by an act of deliberate and wise legislation, extricated the country from this long-standing evil and adopted gold as the sole standard of value in their monetary system; therefore,

Resolved, As the sense of this association, that the single standard of value in our system of coinage, now fully established by law, ought to be maintained, and that every proposition to restore to silver the legal tender character for payments to all amounts ought to be discouraged.

Attempted Assassination.

The Swiss journals furnish some details regarding the attempt to assassinate Prince Michel Gortschakoff. It appears that an elderly lady, evidently belonging to the best society, took up a position at the entrance to the avenue leading to the Schauzenberg, in the environs of Berne, where is the residence of Prince Michel Gortschakoff, minister of Russia in Switzerland, and youngest son of the chancellor of the Russian empire. That part of the Rabenthal is generally at the hour deserted, and one of the secretaries of the legation was not a little surprised on the evening in question to see this strange lady station herself at that place, after having examined him closely as if to assure herself of his identity. It has since been discovered that the only means she had of distinguishing Prince Gortschakoff was the impression she had gathered of him from a passing view on one of the promenades of the town. A few minutes after M. Giers, the secretary just mentioned, had passed the lady, Prince Gortschakoff had followed him on foot, as was his practice. Presently M. Giers heard the report of firearms, and on looking round saw the woman standing in the middle of the road, with a pistol still smoking in her hand. Prince Gortschakoff rushed upon her instantly, and after a struggle of a few seconds succeeded in snatching a revolver from her. He asked his assailant who she was, and what were her motives for attempting to murder him. Her reply was brief, vague and incoherent. On the order of the prince she followed him toward his house, where she was taken in charge by the domestics. On being further questioned as to her motives and intentions, she continued to give evasive answers. Ultimately the police were brought, and they conveyed the attempted assassin to prison. Those who have seen her state that she appears to suffer from severe nervous excitement, which might possibly be the result of persecution such as she says she and her family were subjected to in her native country.

Useful Medicines.

A party of ten English medical men were dining not long ago, when one of them inquired if all present were limited in their practice to a selection of six pharmacopœial remedies, which would be chosen as being the most useful, compound drugs to be excepted. Each of the party wrote the names of the six drugs he would select, and handed them to the doctor who asked the question. On examining the ballots, it was found that a majority of the votes were in favor of opium, quinine and iron; between mercury and iodide potassium they were equally divided, as they were also between ammonia and chloroform.

Fleeting Joys.

Time goes in for funny freaks,
Man's a toy he likes to play with;
Notice how he lines our cheeks,
Mark what glee he makes us gray with.
Pleasure comes to soothe our hearts;
Often, like the rose, 'tis prickly;
Soon its radiance departs—
Happy moments vanish quickly!

Supposing you by fate's decree
Love a girl and long to greet her,
Don't the minutes seem to be
Leaden-winged until you meet her?
When the hour arrives at last,
And all care away you banish,
Then the tyrant travels fast—
Happy moments quickly vanish!

Here upon this earthly ball
Joy awhile will make us gayer,
But when sorrow gives a call
Oftentimes she proves a "stayer."
Hope, thou swiftly glidest on—
Fragrant are the flowers thou pickest;
Soon, alas! their bloom is gone—
Happy moments fly the quickest!

Never mind, we needn't groan;
Teardrops, showerlike, refresh us;
After all, we're bound to own
Joy is like a sweetheart—precious.
Cast away regrets and sighs,
Though our cares beset us thickly,
Happy moments let us prize,
Even though they vanish quickly!

HARRY, THE ERRAND BOY.

"Papa," said little Lucy Weston, climbing upon her father's knee, "what pleases you so much to-day? You have been smiling to yourself all dinner time."

"Something has pleased me to-day, Lucy. If you and Johnny would like to hear the story, draw up your chairs."

"A story," said Mrs. Weston, looking up from her sewing. "May I hear it too?"

"If you are very good," said Mr. Weston, smiling. "Let me see, how old are you, Johnny?"

"Twelve, sir."

"Well, my story is about a boy just your age. It is nearly a year since I first saw him. I was busy one afternoon last winter, when I saw a little boy coming into the store, whose face attracted my attention at once. It was earnest and bright; a strong, good face, if ever I saw one. The boy was poorly clad, but his clothes were clean and whole.

"'May I see the boss?' he asked.

"'I am the boss,' I answered, 'what can I do for you?'

"'I want to ask the price of a first-rate sewing machine; not a fancy one, sir, but a good worker.'

"'Sixty dollars.'

"'Well, mister,' said he, earnestly, 'can I work it out? I have every afternoon from half past two till seven, and I can run errands or do any work about the store. You see, sir, this is how it is: Father died two years ago, and mother she wants me to stay at school for a year or two longer, but she has to work awful hard to keep me there. Father was a bricklayer and mother owns the little house he almost built himself, and that is all. She sews, sir, so I thought I would see if I could earn one.'

"'But it will take a long time,' said I. 'If I give you a dollar a week, it would take sixty weeks.'

"'Will you give me that?' he said, his eyes fairly dancing. 'I can come all day Saturday.'

"Can you suppose we say a dollar and a half? And if you do well, you can have the machine a little less than retail price.'

"You see, Lucy, I was interested already in the boy, with his honest, frank face, and resolved, if he was faithful in his duties, to help him along. So we made an agreement, he to give me all his spare time out of school, and I to credit him each week with a dollar and fifty cents toward the purchase of a machine.

"Every day he came, punctual to the minute, rain or shine, and he was the most prompt errand boy I ever employed. Little by little the dollars rolled up on the account, until one evening in the fall I was here after dinner, just before you and your mother came home from the country, when the door bell rang, and in walked Harry Cummings, my errand boy.

"'I found this, sir,' he said, 'when I was sweeping out the store,' and he handed me a roll of bank notes I thought safe in my pocket.

"'Please to see if it is all right, sir;' 'it was under the counter.'

"I counted the notes, two hundred dollars, and then taking out one twenty dollar note, I said:

"'I should have offered a reward for this, Harry, if you had not found it.'

"'I am glad I saved you that, sir,' he answered. 'I'll bid you good night.'

"'But you have earned the reward,' I said, putting down the twenty dollars; 'will you take it, or pass it down to the machine money?'

"'Mine! all that! Oh, sir, pass it to the machine. You see, I'd have to tell mother where I got that money, and the machine is to be a surprise.'

"I never spent twenty dollars with so much pleasure in my life, Lucy! This was a great lift on the machine, and this afternoon, when Harry came, I told him to pick out one for his mother.

"We selected a first-rate one, handsome, too, and I promised him one of our best teachers should go and show his mother how to work upon it.

"When it was on the cart, ready to go, I invited myself to go with Harry to see it delivered. He asked me to write a note telling his mother the price was honestly earned, and I told him I would tell her.

"So away we went, and when we reached the little house, the cart was just turning the corner of the street. Harry opened the door very softly, and the man lifted the machine into the parlor. Then Harry led me to a small sitting-room at the back of the house where a pale woman in a widow's dress was sitting sewing busily. She rose and offered me a chair, and I told her I came to see if I could obtain Harry's services at five dollars a week. You should have seen the boy's eyes.

"'He can go to the evening school,' I said, 'and I will see that he has some time to read and study. I cannot spare him now, having had his services so long.'

"'My afternoons and Saturdays, mother,' Harry said. 'I told you I was not in mischief. I was earning you a present. Come and see.'

"And he fairly danced into the parlor, his mother and I following.

"'It's yours,' he said, dancing round the machine; 'all paid for, and lessons on it, too. Ain't it splendid?'

"His mother was as delighted as he expected, and that is saying a good deal.

"'Oh, sir,' she said to me, 'he's been a good son since his father died. Every morning, summer or winter, he's up and makes the fire while I'm dressing, and while I get breakfast he brings up all the coal for the day, so I won't have to go into the cellar; and every step he can save me he does. But how he ever made all the money to buy a machine out of school hours, I cannot understand.'

"'I got a dollar and a half a week, mother, for errands, and twenty or thirty cents extra when there was snow to clean off the sidewalk, or any other job, and Mr. Weston gave me twenty dollars.'

"'No, you earned that as well as the rest,' I said, and his mother fairly broke down and cried when I told her about the roll of money.

"So, Lucy, now you know what pleased me so much to-day. To-morrow Harry becomes my errand boy, and I know he will be a faithful one. There is the making of a noble man, Johnny, in the boy who can work steadily and faithfully for such an object as Harry had, never taking one cent from his hard earned money for his own pleasure, never failing in his self-imposed duties. Harry is a boy only twelve years old, but I honor him.'

"But, papa," said Lucy, "you are rich, why didn't you give his mother a machine?"

"Because the pleasure would not have been so great to either Harry or his mother. Think how proud she will be of her good son every time she touches her machine, and how glad she will feel that he persevered so well whenever she sees it. It is a little sunbeam in the dull routine of business for both them, as for me."

"Any mother would be proud of such a son," said Mrs. Weston, gently, "and when he has a holiday you must let him spend it here. We will be glad to see him, will we not, children?"

There was a very hearty "yes ma'am," and then the brother and sister, thanking their father for the story, opened their school books, and went busily to their duty for the evening, Johnny wondering a little if he could have the self-denial, industry and patience of Harry Cummings.

Icebergs in the Atlantic.

Capt. Kengut, of the steamship State of Pennsylvania, from Liverpool, reports that while the steamship was in latitude forty-eight degrees fifty minutes north, longitude forty nine degrees fifty-eight minutes west, the cry of "sail ahead!" came from the sailor on watch. In an instant all eyes were turned to the horizon, where a large white object, apparently a vessel under full sail, was outlined against the cloudless sky. As the steamer gained upon it, it was seen to be an iceberg. The night was clear and illuminated only by the faint light of the stars. Towering fully 150 feet above the sea, and sweeping majestically onward in the current, the iceberg glittered like a huge diamond as it reflected back the faint light of the stars above, and borrowed an additional charm. The iceberg had evidently been subjected to the heat of the sun's rays for some time, because, to quote the captain's expression, "it appeared to be literally rotting away," chunk after chunk, and all perforated with crevices from which miniature rivulets were streaming, became detached from the main body of the iceberg, tumbled down its sides with a loud, crackling noise, and disappeared in the depths of the ocean.

To the north of this iceberg were many smaller ones, forming a very pleasing picture. This group of icebergs lay directly in the track of the steamer, and she was consequently obliged to make a detour in her course to avoid them. They were safely passed, however, and had almost ceased to form a topic of conversation among the passengers, when word was again sent from the sailor on watch that another iceberg was visible on the larboard bow. This iceberg was fully twenty miles off, but was such an immense one that it could be distinctly seen from the deck of the steamer. It had a wild, unearthly appearance, and looked for all the world like a mountain that was rent and torn by fissures and chasms. It was tipped with snow, which sparkled in the beams of the morning sun so brightly as to render a good long look at it exceedingly painful.

A New Trick of the Tramp.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* says: A few days ago a dilapidated looking party entered the office of a gentleman in this city and stated that he had a trade to propose. The gentleman listened and learned that the fellow was a tramp *en route* from Cincinnati to New Orleans. The trade was that the tramp proposed to sell a diamond, which if genuine would easily be worth $100 to the gentleman. The story of the tramp was that he had picked it out of the bosom of a man in attendance upon a convention, but had been saving it for a "stake." Now he was in a strange city, and without means until he could reach Montgomery, where he professed that he had friends living. He proposed to sell the diamond, removed from its setting to prevent identification, as he said, for the paltry sum of $15 cash. The gentleman did not like the idea of buying a stolen diamond, but the tramp insisted that he had stolen it from a man whom he did not know, who was a stranger in Cincinnati, and whom he would scarcely ever see again. These considerations overcame the scruples of the gentleman, and he finally purchased the diamond at the price named. He gloated over his good fortune for a couple of days, and then concluded that he would have the precious stone placed in an appropriate setting. He went with it for that purpose to a jeweler of the city, who laughed at the idea, and explained to the gentleman that he had been swindled most egregiously. The piece of stone was no more a diamond than a car wheel, but was a clearly cut and polished quartz pebble. The gentleman is reticent as to diamonds just now, but he keeps a sharp lookout for his tramp.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

There is no surer test of integrity than a well proportioned expenditure.

In all the affairs of this world so much reputation is in reality so much power.

Countries are well cultivated, not as they are fertile, but as they are free.

Republics come to an end by luxurious habits; monarchs by poverty.

Nobody looks any longer at the rainbow which has lasted a quarter of an hour.

Let no man who wants to do anything for the soul of a man lose a chance of doing something for his body.

People are never made so ridiculous by the qualities they possess as by those that they affect to have.

Love never reasons, but profusely gives, like a thoughtless profligate, its all, and trembles then lest it has done too little.

Do not try to pass for more than you are worth; if you do your duty, your good qualities of head and heart will be discovered and appreciated.

Many persons when they find themselves in danger of shipwreck in the voyage of life throw their darling vices overboard, as other mariners do, only to fish them up again after the storm is over.

When the Breton mariner puts to sea, his prayer is: "Keep me, my God; my boat is so small, and thy ocean is so wide." Does not this beautiful prayer truly express the condition of each of us?

The British Grain Trade.

The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the corn trade, says: The weather during the week has been favorable for farmers. Harvesting is progressing satisfactorily, and the bulk of the grain crop has been secured. The wheat yield will be less than an average, and probably not larger than that of 1875. This result is disappointing. However, the quality is fine and the weight heavy. New barley is satisfactory. Several important country markets note an advance of one to two shillings for new English wheat, while prices from abroad offer no margin to importers. The London market has been somewhat firmer, but there has been no important change of quotations. The demand has been mostly for consumption. Speculators are still holding off. The floating cargo trade has been steady and the arrivals off the coast moderate. The market tended to improve toward the close.

The Grave of Speaker Kerr.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* says: Mr. Kerr owned a beautiful lot in the Northern cemetery in the city, wherein is buried his second son, Charlie, who died in 1858, aged two years; his law partner, James A. Ghormley, who died of consumption in 1862, and a little adopted daughter that Mr. Kerr took to raise. The lot is separated from the last resting place of Governor Ashbel P. Willard by a narrow walk through the grounds, and it is rather singular that these two great and honored sons of Indiana should take their final sleep so near to each other. Mr. Kerr always expressed a wish to be buried here, and designated the spot where he desired his grave. While Mr. Kerr was a member of no church, it is known that he was partial to the Presbyterian faith, his estimable wife being an earnest and devoted member of that church.

"Look out for the Injun!" is the way signboards along the routes in the Black Hills region read.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The international four-oared race, at Philadelphia, on which so much interest was centered, was contested by so many crews as to necessitate their rowing in heats, three in each—the victorious crew of one day to row together the next, until it was narrowed down to one final victorious crew. The contestants the first day were the Eurekas, of Newark, N. J.; Argonautas, of Bergen Point, N. J.; Dublin University crew from Ireland; Vesper, Crescent and Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia; Yale College Crew, Columbia College crew, Elizabeth crew, of Portsmouth, Va.; Beaverwycks, of Albany, N. Y.; Falcons, of Burlington, N. J.; Duquesnes, of Allegheny City, Pa.; Watkins (N. Y.) crew; London (Eng.) rowing club; Northwesterns, of Riverdale, Ill.; Cambridge (Eng.) University crew and the Oneidas, of Burlington, N. J. The Atalantas, of New York, had withdrawn on account of sickness, and the Malta and Quaker City crews, of Philadelphia, also withdrew. The winners were: Eurekas, time, 9.26½; Yale, 9.02¾; Columbia, 9.11; Beaverwycks, 9.14; Watkins, 9.06¾; London rowing club, 8.55; Cambridge University, 9.06¾. The Columbia crew retired from the second day's race on account of sickness, leaving only the above six crews. The Beaverwycks beat the Eurekas in the first heat in 9.07. In the second heat the Cambridge crew gave out before reaching the stake, and the Watkins boys won in 9.01¾. The interest of the day centered on the third heat, which was between Yale and the London crew. It was nip-and-tuck from start to finish, amidst the greatest excitement among the vast crowd on the shores. The time was the fastest ever made on the river, being 8.51½ for the Englishmen and 8.52¾ for Yale. The last of the series was rowed the third day by the Londoners, Beaverwycks and Watkins. Although the race was generally conceded to the foreigners, to the surprise of every one the Beaverwycks came in first in 9.06, the Londoners second in 9.06¾. The poor time is accounted for by the roughness of the water and a strong wind.

The Democratic State convention met in Saratoga, and after selecting the Presidential electors, unanimously nominated by acclamation Horatio Seymour for governor. The platform ratifies the nominations of the St. Louis convention, and declares a settled conviction that a return to the constitutional principles, the frugal expenditure, and the administrative purity of the founders of the republic is the first and most imperious necessity of the times—the commanding issue now before the people of this Union. It declares that the nomination of Samuel J. Tilden, while it insures the vote of New York, will be approved throughout the Union as the incarnation of the vital issue and a guarantee of a successful achievement of the work of national reorganization and reform. That the party reaffirms the principles set forth in their Syracuse convention of 1874, and the national convention of 1876. It condemns all interference with the constitutional amendments and all violations of law, holding that all the people in all the States alike, regardless of race, color, or condition, are entitled to equal protection; and that all disturbers of the public order and peace should be adequately punished. Recommends the people to ratify at the coming election the two constitutional amendment for securing henceforth a more economical and efficient administration of the prisons and canals of the State, and for enforcing upon officers a stricter accountability. Also favors such a reduction of tolls as will be of best advantage to the State and the men engaged in canal traffic. It concludes by stating, that as American citizens and Democrats devoted to the union and the equality of the States, and to the honor and good name of the Federal government, we hereby enter our solemn protest against the recent order of the secretary of war, approved by the President of the United States, to place government troops in the Southern States with a view to intimidate the people and control their elections. A government by the bayonet to take the place of a government through the ballot is an outrage which demands the condemnation of all who love republican freedom and hate despotic power.

Congressional nominations: Michigan, Detroit district, John V. Reuhle, Greenback; Alabama, third, Jere. N. Williams, Dem.; Ohio, twelfth, Geo. K. Nash, Rep.; Ohio, first, Milton Sayler, Dem.; second, H. B. Banning, Dem.; New York, twenty third, W. J. Bacon, Rep.; Virginia, eighth, J. G. O'Neal, Rep..... The Connecticut Republicans renominated the ticket of last year. It is headed by Henry C. Robinson, of Hartford. Their platform declares that President Grant is entitled to the thanks of his party for his patriotic services. .....Felician Cæsar David, the noted composer, died in London..... A verdict of murder in the first degree was returned in the case of Laros, who poisoned his entire family near Easton, Pa., by putting arsenic in the coffee. .....Two ladies and two children were drowned, and a large number of cattle washed from the Kill Creek valley, Kansas, by the bursting of a waterspout..... The governor of Porto Rico has been ordered to issue bonds for the indemnity of liberated slaves.

Courtney, of Union Springs, N. Y., easily won the championship for amateur single scullers at Philadelphia..... Sultan Murad V. has been deposed because of his mental infirmities; Abdul Hamid, his brother, has been proclaimed his successor..... A party of Philadelphia roughs landed at Pennsville, N. J., from steam tugs, and two of them, Wheeden and Walker, fought a prize fight, which resulted in the death of Walker after the sixty-second round, from contusions on the head. The sheriff at Pennsville endeavored to make arrests, but was driven off by the crowd. The Philadelphia police had strict orders to arrest the principals and abettors on a charge of manslaughter..... Yellow fever prevails at Savannah.....A party of disguised robbers broke into a house near Montague, Texas, and murdered W. G. England, his wife, stepdaughter and four stepsons..... Indians are committing depredations in Nebraska. Fifteen men were killed by them in one day..... A passing locomotive set fire to the lumber yard of Waltz & Stricker, at White Haven, Pa., and one million feet of dry lumber were destroyed. Loss, $15,000.....In the free-to-all race at Hartford, Conn., Smuggler won the two first heats in 2.15½ and 2.17¼. The third heat was a dead heat between Smuggler and Goldsmith Maid in 2.16¾. The Maid won the next three heats and race in 2.17½, 2.18, 2.19¾.....Congressional nominations: Michigan, second district, John J. Robinson, Dem.; seventh, Anson E. Chadwick, Dem., thirty-third, G. W. Patterson, Rep.; New York, nineteenth, Amasiah B. James, Rep.; Virginia, first, L. C. Bristow, Rep.; Wisconsin, second, L. B. Caswell, Rep.....At Derby Line, Vt., E. C. Hayden shot his wife fatally, and also his brother-in-law, C. O. Bingham. No cause was assigned..... Jesse Pomeroy, the Boston boy murderer, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life.

The new sultan of Turkey will not make any change in the cabinet..... The public debt statement shows a reduction of $3,119,369.29 for August..... Large numbers of Russians are fighting in the Servian army..... The Italian marquis, who forged the names of King Victor Emanuel and other prominent officials to a large amount, has been sentenced to eight years' penal servitude..... The international boat race at Philadelphia was contested by the Cambridge (English), Columbia and Yale crews, and was won by the latter in 9.10¾. The captain of the Cambridge crew gave out on the course and they had to stop rowing. A strong wind prevented better time, the course being the same as Yale rowed over in 8.52¾, in their contest with the London crew..... Officers of the army engineer corps have been detailed to make the new Pacific railway survey..... Congressional nominations: Missouri, fifth district, R. P. Bland, Dem.; Kansas, first, W. A. Phillips, Rep.; Virginia, seventh, J. T. Harris, Conservative..... Tranit race between Wade in the four-mile swim at Long Branch, by two feet..... While a marriage ceremony was being performed at Bulkley, Ill., between George Sleeper and a young lady, Sleeper was called to the door and shot dead by Burt Fleming, a rival for the lady's hand. .....Hillary Page, a colored man, was hanged in Chesterfield county, Va., for arson. He confessed the crime..... A band of religious fanatics, calling themselves Cobbites, were reported near Gum Springs, Ark., and two men, Humphreys and Blake, went to investigate them, when they caught the former and literally hacked him to pieces. His companion escaped, and gathered together a crowd of men to arrest the fanatics. They found the Cobbites dancing about the head of the murdered man, which had been impaled on a pole; but as soon as they saw the crowd they prepared to attack them, when the leader gave the order to fire and two of the fanatics were killed. The others, four men, four women and two children were arrested.

A fire broke out in the town of Hyacinthe, Canada, and owing to a fierce wind was spread with the utmost rapidity through the business portion of the place, only being quenched after destroying three banks, factories, post-office, court house and other prominent buildings, as well as eighty stores and six hundred houses. Hundreds of families are homeless, their entire possessions having been lost. The losses will foot up $2,000,000..... The most decisive battle of the Servian-Turco war was fought at Alexinatz and resulted in the defeat of the Servians. The Turks acted on the offensive all day, which closed with bloody carnage..... By the explosion of the boiler of a thrashing machine on